

MID-WEEK PICTORIAL



King Albert of Belgium, with his children on the steps of his present home by the sea in that small territory which is the only part of his kingdom over which his rule still holds; inset a picture of Queen Elizabeth; from family snap-shots.

The special supplement in this issue is entitled "Now Listen, I Want You to Say Please." It is a large detached rotogravure of the painting by Fragonard.

The New York Times MID-WEEK PICTORIAL

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Defectives.

THE deformed oyster mends its shell with pearl. Human defectives have their compensating virtues. Milton blind was greater than Milton seeing. Byron was clubfooted, and Alexander Pope a miserable dwarf. Only barbarous nations expose to death infants born defective. The great physicians sitting on the case of the deliberate exposure to death of a deformed infant by a doctor of Chicago may talk of probabilities, they can say nothing with certainty about the child's future usefulness to the nation had it been permitted to live.

But the universal interest manifested in the case, except among sentimentalists, does not centre about the personality of this particular child. The principle at stake is whether men into whose hands are given the issues of life and death have any other duty than that of cherishing a human life while a spark of vitality remains. Who would intrust his own destiny or that of any one in such a matter to the most humane of judges? Does not the abrogation of the rule in the most extreme instance set a dangerous precedent?

The Work of Fragonard.

WHEN in the early stages of the war German forces swept down upon Paris at such speed and with such slight opposition as to make the fall of the city appear almost assured, the thoughts and fears of many men hovered about the art treasures of the city on the Seine—treasures which in the larger sense belong to all mankind. Would the apprehended bombardment and capture of Paris mean the destruction or mutilation of the priceless objects exhibited in the Louvre and elsewhere? A great sigh of relief heaved the composite bosom of the art-loving world when this peril was averted.

Among the works of great painters in the Louvre most highly esteemed are those of Fragonard, whose Dubarry panels, "The Lovers' Progress," acquired by the late J. P. Morgan, were exhibited some time ago in this

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city. A charming example of the output of Fragonard's brush, included in the Louvre collection, is the picture which is reproduced as the special supplement of The Mid-Week Pictorial this week.

Spain Takes Credit for Junta.

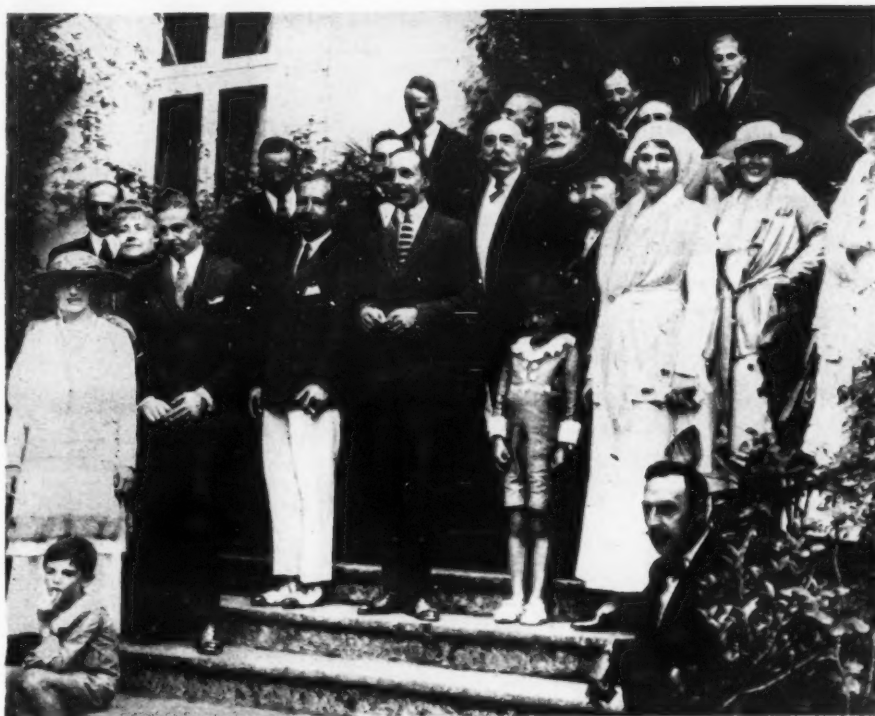
THE Madrid papers with proclivities have received with great pride the intelligence that henceforth, although the British Cabinet will be run on broad coalition lines, there will be an inner circle to shape and check off its work. Such, we are told, is government by Junta, a system which on several memorable occasions has been the salvation of Spain. Spaniards do not say that the Junta gave freedom to the Spanish colonies in America. They may have forgotten that, or it would do no good to remind their readers of it. They remember, however, that a Junta saved Spain from the tyranny of the Archduke Charles, the despotism of Ferdinand I., and the pretensions of Don Carlos. It was also a Junta, aided by a British army, which caused the great Napoleon to drop the Peninsula from his smarting hand.

A Soldier of Fortune.

A KNIGHT-ERRANT of the pigskin and the musket met his fate when "Johnny" Poe fell during the great British offensive in France on Sept. 25. Princeton football player, and reckoned one of the best athletes of all time; rancher and miner in the West and in Mexico; Captain in the Honduran Army in 1907 and hero of the siege of Anapal; filibuster in the Mendez expedition against Castro in Venezuela, and recruited in 1914 as a member of the old Irish De la Poer family in the Royal Field Artillery of Great Britain, thence transferred to the Forty-second Highland Regiment and the famous Black Watch Regiment, this redoubtable American warrior fittingly closed his career on the stricken field.

Report Ammunition Failing.

NOW for the first time during the war from any quarter comes the intimation of a "German shortage of ammunition, which is said to be becoming critical." It is in a dispatch from Petrograd of recent date, accounting for the failure of the Germans up to that time to take Dvinsk and Riga. As the Teutonic artillery has fairly rained its shells on the Russian fronts, and on all fronts, since the



ROYAL AND ARISTOCRATIC SPAIN.

King Alfonso of Spain at the house of the Marquise de Mouzanedo; a group showing members of the royal family and of the aristocracy.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)

war began—shells representing stored-up time as well as energy—it had been thought that the nth power of German preparation had been reached in this respect. Winter is now at hand to aid in gaining time to replenish the supply of munitions for the "drives" to follow in the Spring of 1916.

Do the Dead Really Die?

AN eloquent article by Maurice Maeterlinck on the two or three million young existences that have disappeared in the war—the flower of the world's manhood—appears in the Continental edition of The Daily Mail. Have they really died, or do they still essentially exist on this planet? Here is M. Maeterlinck's contention:

All this heroism poured out on every side does not leave our planet; and the reason why the courage of our fighters seems so general and yet so extraordinary is that all the might of the dead has passed into those who survive. All those forces of wisdom, patience, honor, and self-sacrifice, which increase day by day, and which we ourselves, who are far from the field of danger, feel rising within us without knowing whence they come, are nothing but the souls of the heroes gathered and absorbed by our own souls.

True, the deeds and spirits of those who fight for the world's liberties sustain us who are living.

Serbia's Situation

(Week Ending Nov. 22)

WHETHER the soldiers of old Peter Karageorgevitch keep to their mountain fastnesses in Southwest Serbia or are driven by the remorseless Bulgars over into Greece or are utterly cut off, the nation of Black George and of Stephen Dushan, who called himself Emperor of the Serbs and the Greeks, has gone the way of Belgium and of Poland. Serbia is the third nation in this war to be ground under the heel of the Teutonic alliance. Austria has at length visited upon her head the blood of the murder of Serajevo. Five months after the world war began with Vienna's proclamation against the Serbians, their heroic army had smitten the invaders at Tchar and at Zadar and placed their victorious flag anew above the capital of Belgrade. The soldiers of Kosovo, of Vardar, of Hekligovatz, of Bregalnitsa, of Bitolie, and of Porets had shown themselves worthy of their valorous brothers of Shumadia and the Danube, of Poutrin and Morava, of Timok and Usjitsa. A nation literally

in arms, summoning to the fray its women and old men, had beaten back the proud hosts of Austria until not a single enemy remained on the soil of the Serbian kingdom.

The two fierce wars of the Balkans had left Serbia victorious, with additions from the provinces of Saloniki, Monastir, and Kossovo. Her territory had increased by more than a third, her population exceeded by one-half that of Old Serbia. Education had been made compulsory. Serbian arts and literature had advanced, and the aspirations of the people had begun to take shape in the realization of the "Great Serbian Idea." That would have comprised in one political unit the population of orthodox Serbs under a single empire of Serbia, Bosnia and Herzegovina, Montenegro, and Old Serbia, or the Sanjak of Novibazar with Northwest Macedonia. The boundaries of these countries separated the nation, the "Great Serbian" idea was to merge them. The integrity of the small nations of Europe is pledged by the statesmen of the Entente.

But Austria-Hungary in 1908 annexed the Serbian-peopled Bosnia and Herzegovina. She did this in contravention of the Treaty of Berlin, and Great Britain, Russia, France, and Italy, although signatories to the treaty, condoned Austria's act. The Serbian Government, which was on the point of declaring war on Austria-Hungary, finally accepted the terms of a conciliatory declaration suggested by Great Britain and published on March 31, 1909. The inevitable world war was thus postponed.

Serbia's open aspirations checked, they were still secretly promoted by a strong Serbian party in the annexed provinces. Before Crown Prince Ferdinand of Austria-Hungary and his consort left on their ill-fated visit to Serajevo the mutterings of hostility to Austria-Hungary could be heard in Vienna. Rumors of his threatened assassination reached Ferdinand's ears, but did not deter him. Serbia had become the protégé of Russia. Russia, by championing the resistance of Serbia against the demands of Austria, which amounted to the yielding of her sovereignty, is accused by the central powers of deliberately precipitating the war. The conflict has run its devastating circle through the lands surrounding the Teutonic nations; Serbia, as an incident to its development toward the Orient, is now crushed. If she rises from her death struggle it can no longer be by her own efforts.



BARBED WIRE ON TAP.

Here is the interior of a factory for the production of the barbed wire so universally used for the construction of defenses before the trenches and other military positions of all the armies at war in Europe. The factory is conducted by the Germans and is on French soil, having been converted to this purpose from a factory in one of the captured French towns.

(Photo from Henry Ruschin.)

Dazed by Prolonged Shell Fire from French Batteries



German soldiers in trenches which had for nine days and nights been under constant fire in the course of the recent French advance in Champagne are reported from Paris to have been found at times practically insane from the terrible strain; this French drawing shows the capture of such a group.

(Drawn for L'Illustration, Paris, by Lucien Jonas, © 1915.)

The subjoined article, which was originally published in the French periodical *Lectures pour Tous*, presents the Serbian viewpoint in the present crisis clearly. Than M. Vesnitch, no one perhaps is better qualified to speak for his countrymen. The recent visit of the infirm King Peter to his troops in the field gives added interest to the narrative of a previous similar episode.

THE psychology of my compatriots may be summed up in a single definition—intensity of national sentiment. To grasp its meaning and its scope we have only to glance at the map of Europe. Austria, with full encouragement from Germany, systematically opposes us. What is her grievance? The fact that we stand in the way of the Pan-Germanic "Drang nach Osten" (the eastward movement). She does not shrink from employing any means to remove us from her path. At each stage in her evolution from the nineteenth century until the ultimatum of July 23 Serbia has found herself confronted by Austria-Hungary, blocking the way to her national emancipation.

The magnificent courage with which the Serbian people have undertaken and accepted this unequal struggle, the victorious resistance she has offered to the invader, have not astonished us. But how is it that the country has been able, both materially and morally, to withstand this fresh blow? * * *

We were hoping that sufficient blood had been shed and that a new era was dawning, an era of peace and concord, which would give us an opportunity to organize our new provinces both from an administrative and economic point of view. The ultimatum from Vienna fell, if I may so express it, like a bombshell in a farmyard.

Our situation was heartrending. We lacked arms, ammunition and supplies. The new classes of soldiers were not yet fully trained; the old ones were worn out with the work of two campaigns; our harvests had not been



The plain of Kossovo, where Serbians fought Turks for independence, is again a battlefield.



A refugee camp near an interior village, whither the poorer classes of Serbs have fled.

gathered in. Nevertheless, as if by magic, the country stood to arms, united and resolute. Weapons we bought where we could. Munitions we obtained from France when she could spare them to us, and during the first few months of the war we had to be content with our old pieces; we counted on those we intended to take from the enemy.

You asked me just now how it was that after so many trials we had sufficient moral force to resist new attacks. The explanation must be found in the psychology of the Serbian people, which is so little known to foreigners, in the spirit of solidarity and patriotism which animates them.

The spirit of solidarity is one of the characteristics of the Serb. It is in a manner born in him. This comes from the fact that our families are generally very large—my own has forty members—and also from the fact that we live a very united life, having all

our property and our ventures in common.

This instinct of solidarity is so strongly developed among us that we do not keep a separate birthday; we duly celebrate one birthday for the whole family. Each of us picks out from among his most intimate friends a chosen brother whom he treats as a relative. Our spirit of co-operation is also shown by many other significant details. Serbians are never seen dancing in isolated couples. This kind of amusement does not exist among us; we only have round dances. This spirit of unity, which is almost Biblical in its conception, is a precious force in hours of peril; it shows itself when dangers menace our land. The patriotism of our soldiers is far greater than their knowledge, as they are, for the most part, ignorant men.

This patriotism springs more from instinct than reason; and I do not hesitate to attribute it to the influence



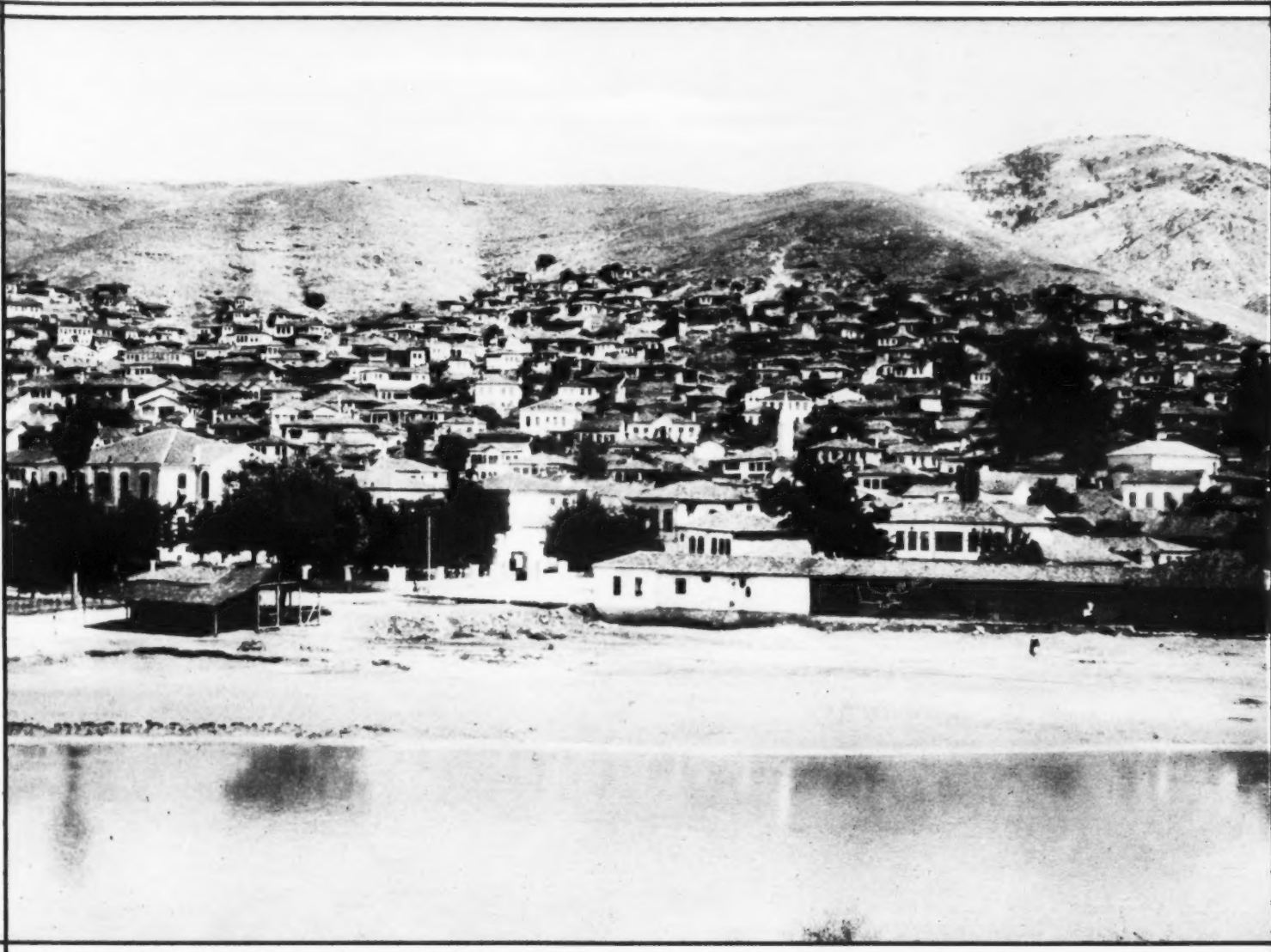
These bullock-drawn army supply trains bring provisions and
(Photos from



Serbian camp in the vicinity of Nish.
(Photo from Press Illustrating Co.)

f the Serbian People

By M. Vesnitch
Serbian Ambassador in Paris.



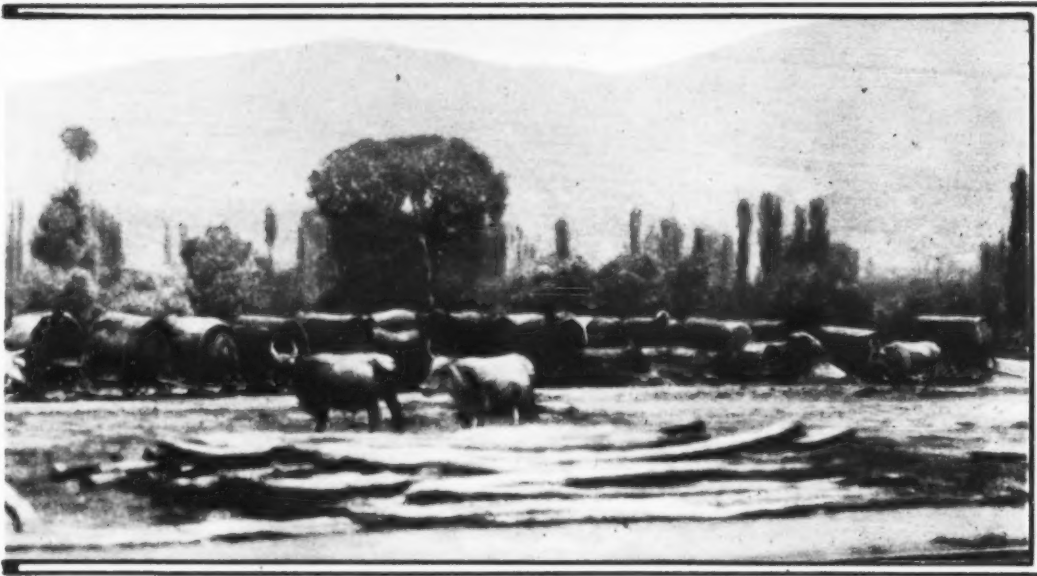
Veles, captured by the Bulgarians, is reported surrounded by the French.

for an explanation of the wonderful morale of our armies and our people. This morale has many times been put to the test. * * *

We have suffered hours of anguish more cruel than anyone could believe, but so fine that one is proud to have lived through them. After our first victories, which brought us to the heart of Bosnia, the Austrians, thanks to their crushing superiority in the matter of numbers, succeeded, as you know, in once more taking the offensive. The Government had already taken refuge at Nish, 300 kilometers from the capital, and had decided to concentrate our forces among the mountains. The enemy began by occupying Belgrade and, continuing to take the offensive, drove us gradually eighty kilometers into the interior of the country. The situation was tragic: our troops were exhausted; the munition wagons were practically empty, horses were lacking and it was becoming more and more difficult to obtain supplies. Headquarters staff itself thought that almost certainly all was lost. A final resistance was to be attempted in the valley of the Morava, round the arsenal of Kragoujevat; honor must be saved. * * *

Then, however, came an event which had a great influence on the spirit of our men; the intervention of King Peter. Let me tell you the details: it is one of the most moving episodes of the war.

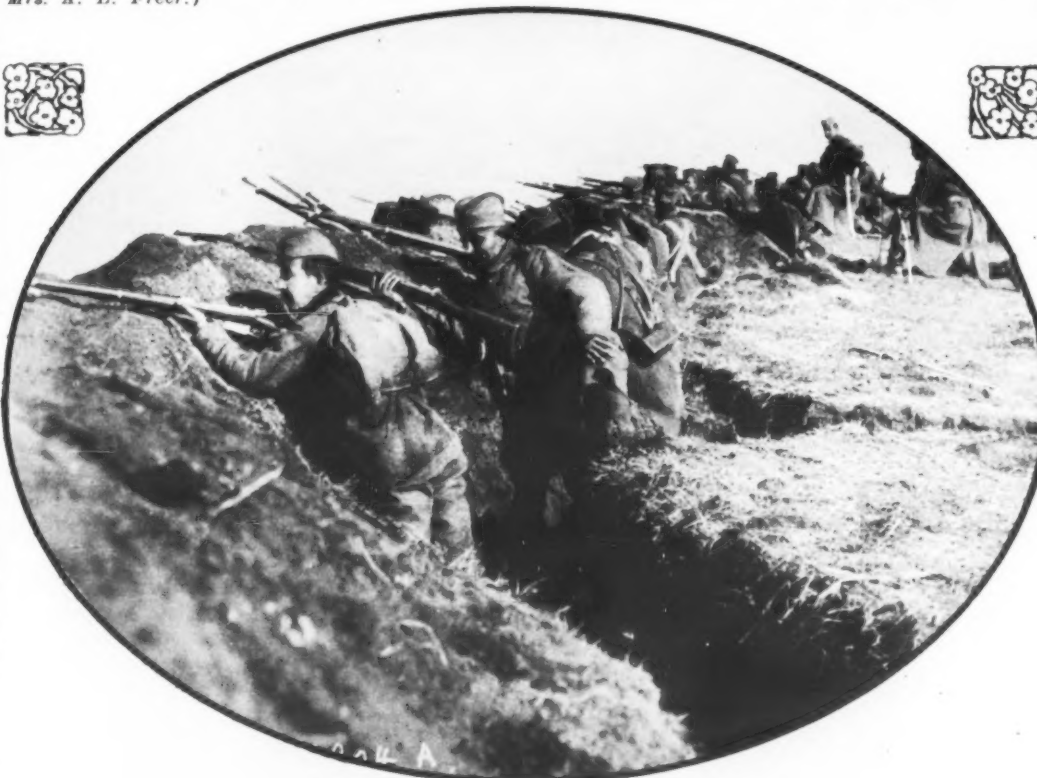
The King, who, owing to his infirmities, had been obliged for more than a year to hand over his governing pow-



equipment for the Serbian forces from the railroad to the battle front.
Mrs. A. L. Freer.)



Balkan women sheathing the grain. They are used to work in the fields, so do not miss masculine help in war times.



Serbian trench on a hill overlooking the Danube.
(Photo © International Film Service.)

which the national poetry has had on our people.

Though oppressed for five centuries and deprived of all education, the Serbian people have handed down their national history from generation to generation by means of legends and tales. They have learned these legends by heart like prayers; they have beautified them with their idealism. In the Winter evenings the young people hang on the words of their grandmothers while they relate the national epics and eagerly listen to the blind bards who sing the national poems.

The Song of Kossovo, the Serbian Song of Roland, is particularly typical. In this song all the heroes familiar to the national mind are evoked and lauded. Our soldiers have learned the stories of their deeds of valor at their mothers' knee and, in a measure, have grown up beside them; they are brought up in a school of heroism whose precepts are graven on their minds. Do not let us look elsewhere

ers to his second son, Prince Alexander, was crippled with rheumatism and had been undergoing a cure. Though quite helpless he had from the very commencement of hostilities passionately followed the events of the campaign. At the beginning of December he learned of the continued retreat of his army. The old King did not hesitate. He gave orders for his train to be heated and in spite of his doctor's orders was carried down to it and started off at 9 P. M. to join his troops. At midnight he crossed the station at Nish, where the members of the Government who had been informed of the Royal coup de tête saluted him as he passed. In the early hours of the morning he arrived at the front, called together the staff, went into the trenches among his soldiers and, taking a gun in his hand, urged them on to victory. The effect was prodigious; after a battle lasting ten days the Austrian armies were driven back, and we took 50,000 prisoners.

The Lancer

By Joseph H. Odell, D. D.



THEIR protest against the Board of Missions will have an air of novelty to many. The High Churchmen or the Anglo-Catholics object to a Protestant invasion of countries in which the Roman Catholic Church is paramount. It will be wondered how consistent this attitude is. Was not England itself a Roman Catholic country prior to the establishment of Protestant Episcopacy under Henry VIII? Was not Maryland preponderantly Roman Catholic in early days? Would the High Churchmen consent now to withdraw from either territory? They have no scruples about invading "low-church" or "broad-church" precincts. It would look as if they were perfectly willing to build up their communions by converts from what are distinctively Protestant bodies, while they hold the Roman Catholic to be non-eligible or as not needing a further change of heart. Whether their fellow-Christians really understand this alignment or not, we may surely hope that there will be no further division in a Christendom that is splintered into hundreds of sects, denominations, and churches. If the Christian Church cannot present some-

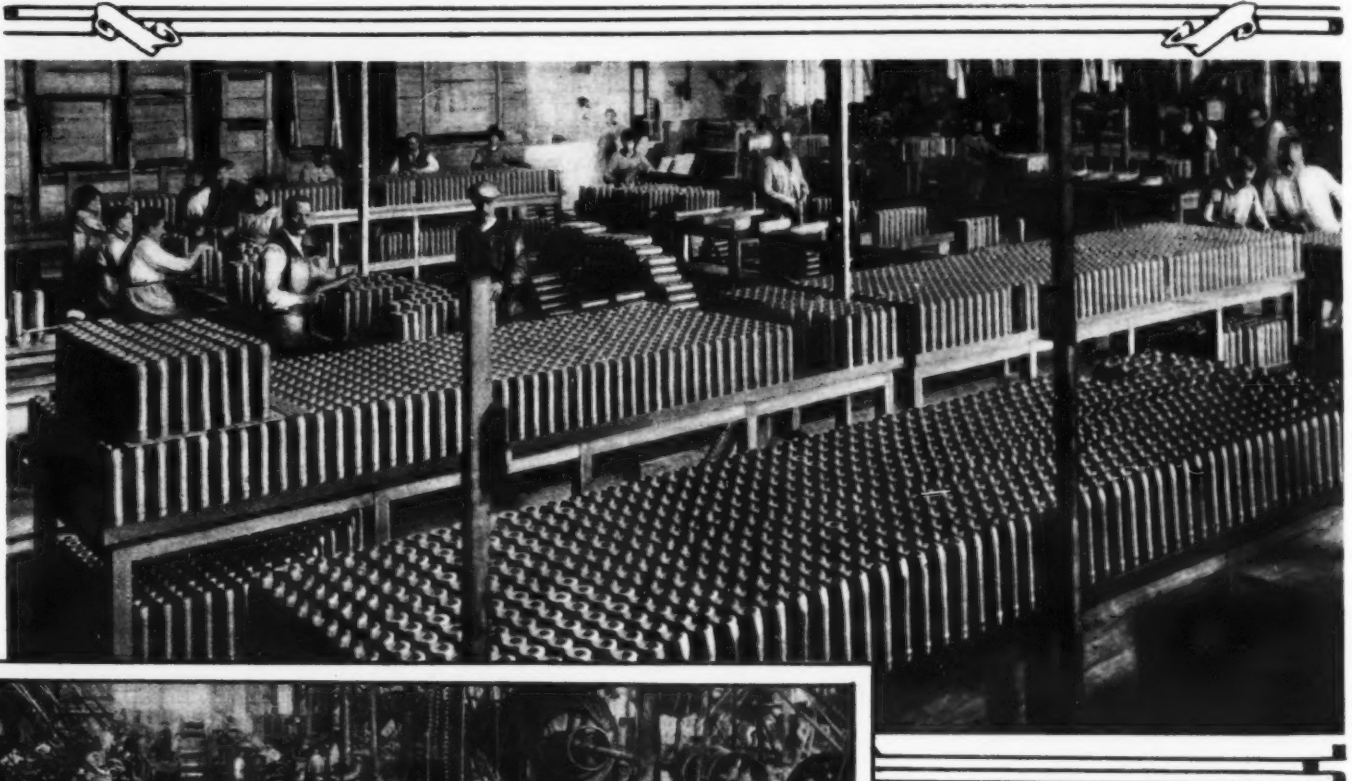
erect a system of justice, placate the Church, and feed a population of several millions until they are able to stock their own larders. Good luck to you, Carranza; it's a real man's job you have on your hands!

WILL GREAT BRITAIN GIVE immediate and serious attention to the American notice that the blockade is "ineffectual, illegal, and indefensible"? Precedents are against it. Germany has shown other nations that the United States can be paltered with upon subjects infinitely more important than cotton, sugar, and wheat. As yet we have received neither justification nor satisfaction for the

they must know that the transient gain would be more than outweighed by permanent loss. England can well afford to be punctiliously just toward American interests, even the vulgarest trade interests.

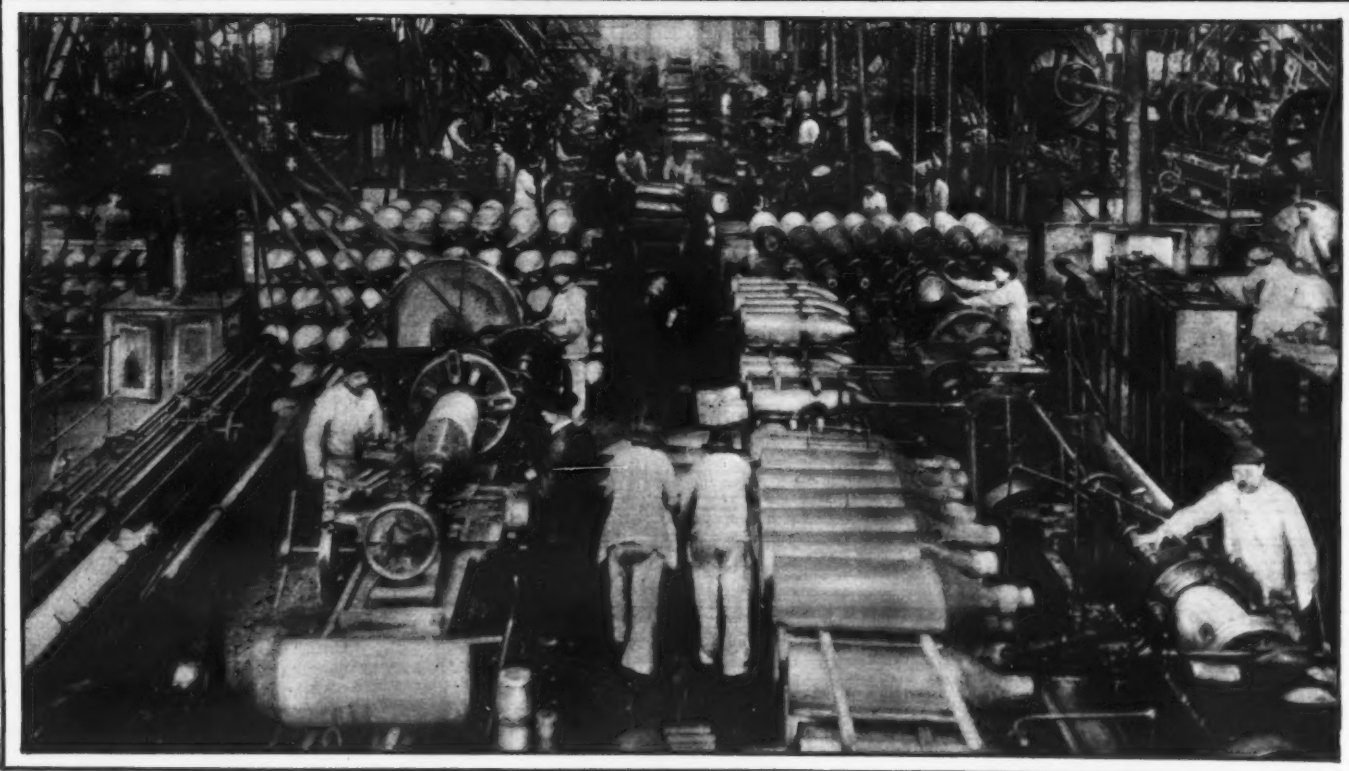
TWO YEARS AGO OPPORTUNITY HELD OUT her hands for a statesman and drew a blank named Frank P. Walsh. America has six humorists—George Ade is one and Frank P. Walsh the other five. Some particularly impish imp, with a tongue in each cheek, must have first suggested him as Chairman of the United States Commission on Industrial Relations. To have had that promising committee fail would have been a calamity; to have had it choked to death by a farce was a combination of irony and tragedy that only a Cervantes could describe with fitting pen. Mr. Walsh is dead and doesn't know it—which is the climax of humor. "Essentially we are

ness that planned the "Black Hole of Calcutta" and the Cawnpore massacre. The only logic that might be applied to the Ancona outrage would be something like this: "The Ancona was west bound, it is true, but on previous east-bound voyages she carried reservists and munitions—acts which must be revenged; on future east-bound voyages she might carry more reservists and munitions—acts which must be prevented; the 400 or more innocent passengers are incidental and lie outside of consideration." The only trouble about the argument is that no one will believe the outrage to have proceeded from any reasoning whatsoever; they will hold that berserker rage, blind, and defiant of the whole world's opinion, prompted the fiendishness and that it is Dumba's sardonic comment on Mr. Bryan's assurances that America is not really in earnest in playing the rôle of champion of humanity. The soul of the act is Cala-



SHELLS FOR FRENCH ARTILLERY.

Workmen in the famous Schneider munition factory at Champagne-sur-Seine examining three-inch shells ready for shipment to the front.



TURNING OUT FOOD FOR BIG GUNS BY THE THOUSAND RATIONS.

This bustling portion of the vast Schneider Works is devoted to cutting and pointing the missiles preparatory to charging them.

(Photos © American Press Association.)

thing like a united front to a world that is now hacking itself to pieces it will be more discredited than for many a century past.

ALL THAT CARRANZA HAS TO DO NOW in order to make his American-recognized title permanent is to defeat several armies, exterminate the germs of chronic insurrection, restore a debased currency, reform the land laws, re-establish commercial relationships with the world, educate the people, create the machinery of a republican form of government, discover enough unassassinated statesmen to make a legislature and cabinet, re-

slaughter of more than a hundred American citizens on the high seas. All the consequences that can flow from British Orders in Council are a mere bagatelle compared with the flaunting of vital American rights in the sinking of the Lusitania. But the statesmen of London know something of the tang of democracy; they realize that the weight of public opinion among a free people is of greater value than a technical advantage in the courts of international law. There are ways in which they might demur, appeal, reconsider, re-submit, introduce new evidence, review precedents, and thus by sinuous diplomacy make the judgment of our Administration ineffective for many months. But

not a democracy," said Mr. Walsh last week. "We are potentially, if not actually, ruled by the five gentlemen who constitute a majority of the Supreme Court of the United States." Mark Twain never said anything as subtle as that. What a theme for Montgomery and Stone to work out: Five judicial gentlemen destroying the essentials of democracy by ruling "potentially, if not actually"!

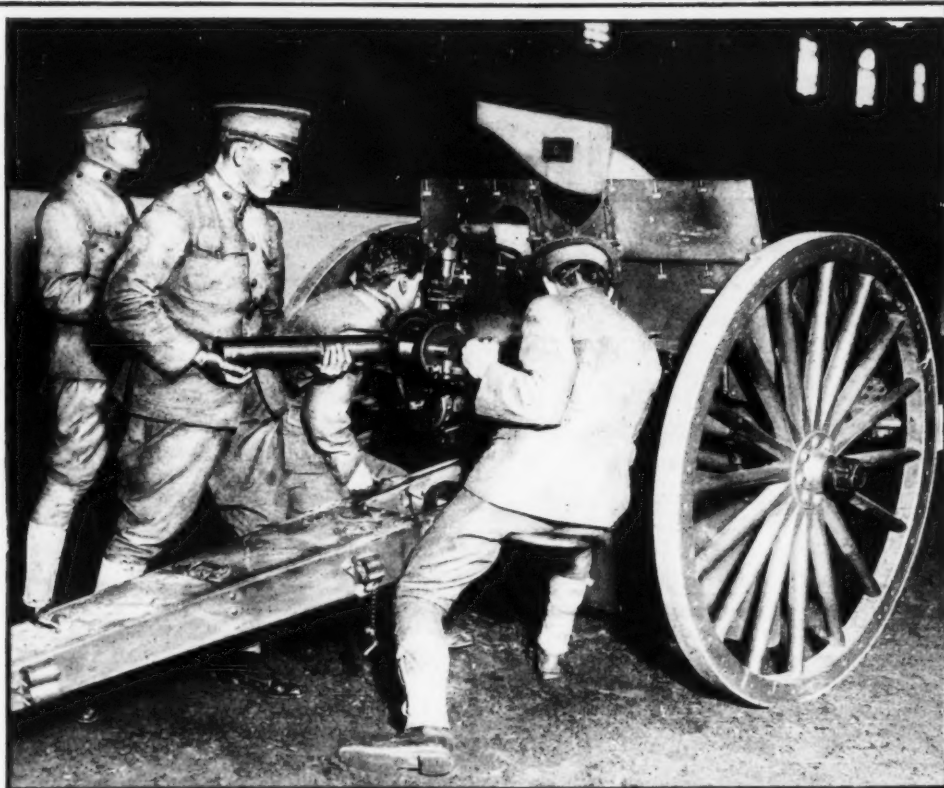
TO UNDERSTAND THE PSYCHOLOGY of the slaughtering of noncombatant women and children by submarines it is necessary to go back to the subliminal conscious-

banic, and the history of evolution will have to be rewritten to allow for such monstrous reversions to type.

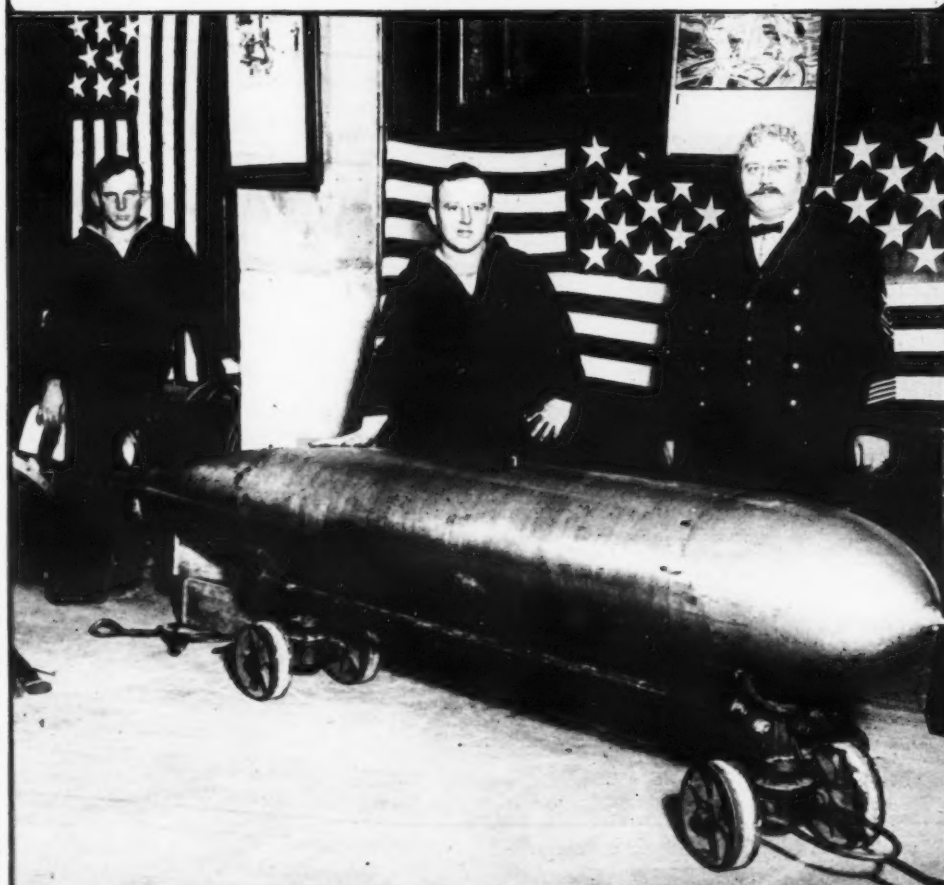
IN STENTORIAN, CHAUTAUQUA TONES Mr. William Jennings Bryan condemns President Wilson's defense policy in the name of Christianity. He does it with an ex cathedra accent that would be burlesque if it were not grotesque. No one—not even the spiritual aesthetes—will be angry; for did not Bryan inaugurate two decades of political escapades by degrading the most sacred symbol of the faith he so constantly and familiarly invokes? Ever since he introduced the nation to itself as being crucified on a cross of gold he has consistently juggled the sublime sanctions of religion, and for revenue only has constituted himself the belligerent champion of the Prince of Peace. When a man's career was ordained under the creed of a repudiation of national obligations, why should we be surprised or angry that it closes with the desertion of his chief, the betrayal of his party, and the suttee of his nation by the altar of which he conceives himself to be the high priest? People who have not forgotten the early rant will only smile at the later cant. Americans do not seek the source of religious authority in rhetoric; neither do they base their political prudence upon Corybantic invocations.

JOSEPH H. ODELL.

A Step in the Campaign for Our Preparedness



Battery E, 2d Regiment, demonstrates the operation of a 3-inch field gun in the Military Tournament at Madison Square Garden.



An 18-inch Whitehead torpedo sent to the Military Tournament from the Brooklyn Navy Yard.



A corner of the exhibit made at the Garden by the 7th Regiment, N. G. N. Y.



It takes the entire contents of this 856-pound powder tank for a single shot from a battleship's 12-inch gun.



Projectile for a 12-inch mortar on the carriage from which the gun is loaded.

(Photos © Underwood & Underwood.)

Intimate Views on the French Front



The French soldiers have just taken this trench, previously battered by their artillery. There has been no opportunity yet to send the wounded to the rear.



Loading a busy French gun from a shell wagon which is protected by a bush-crowned hillock. These men have been bombarding a German position unceasingly for 3 days.



(To right) The arrival of mail from home always causes joy and relaxation of mind, even in the midst of war's rudest alarms and of the discomforts of trench life.



Emerging from the far end of a trench and awaiting a German counter-attack.



From Snap-shots by Men in the Trenches



The "Barbus" have just entered the trench shown above, which is so nearly filled with debris from its walls and roof that they must stoop to avoid possible peril.



Getting water from an improvised shallow well near the front trenches.



(To left) Carrying soup to their hungry comrades who are manning the guns, big and little, just over the hill, and eagerly awaiting the soup-bearing brigade.



The reserve supply of shells is stored in dug-outs which are so located and built as to insure safety to the precious contents. Some are here being sent to the front.

(Photos © American Press Assn.)

With Austrian Troops on Eastern Front.



A treat snared by the wayside. Austrian soldiers catching crabs in a meadow stream in Russian Poland.



Austrians armed with shovels instead of muskets clean up debris in Jozefow, Poland, after its capture.



Archduke Karl Franz Joseph on a tour of inspection at the southern extremity of the Austrian front.

(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)

Preparedness as the Cause of Various Evils.

By Charles Johnston.

WE have with us today—I am not writing of special reasons for thankfulness—a gifted little man, a maker of small mechanical toys; little things you wind up, little things that buzz and spin; and they have had a vogue among us, among those of us whose minds also are wound up and given to buzzing and spinning.

His name, the little man's, suggests a part of the stream where it is shallow; where there are likely to be little ripples of noise. And, in harmony with his name, he is ceaselessly sending forth little gurgles of self-delight. I write of him thus candidly with a good faith; I have disguised him from himself. He does not think he is a "little" man.

Oh, no! Far, very far, from that. As the little mechanical toys, the small things that buzz and spin, began to grow he put his whole head into them, if not his heart, and now that the little things have spread abroad his head has spread abroad at the same time, so that No. 15 hats are no longer the size for him. He feels that, while he has studied no philosophy, he is the Master of Philosophy; that, having no inkling of statesmanship, he can teach statesmen; that all knowledge is his field, and that on all things he has golden words to say. And this because of the vogue of those funny little things that you wind up, that buzz and spin.

I found him the other day whizzing across the continent—he loves to whizz across the continent—in his palatial private palace car, done in vermilion silks. So for your sake, dear reader, and for my own and in the quest for eternal wisdom I interviewed him. And these are some of the things he said. Please take your hat off and read on. The oracle is about to speak.

Following the Sokratik method, I led him on. "What," I asked him, "is the cause of war?" "Oh," he said, "how clever of you to say that! That was just what is in my mind!" Then he settled among the vermilion cushions

and said: "Preparedness is the cause of war! I am giving a million dollars to keep us unprepared!"

I smiled behind my hand. I had not asked about his million dollars. That goes with the No. 16 hat. But I smiled also because I had my answer—just

the one the Sokratik method requires. And it's awfully difficult to work the Sokratik unless the other chap answers just the right thing. So I smiled because I had him in the Sokratik toils.

"Preparedness is the cause of war?" I repeated. "I have said it!" reaf-

firmed the little man. (Renewal of the disguise.) "And in general," I went on, "preparedness in any direction is the cause of the things guarded against, beginning to happen?" "Assuredly!" he said; "my million dollars—" I waved them away and got back to serious things.

"For example," I said—and, you know, much of the success of the Sokratik depends on choosing the apt example, "flea-powder is the cause of fleas?" "Assuredly," he said, softly, beginning to scratch, under the influence of auto-suggestion. "I often feel—but go on!"

"And the fact that I have really good plumbing in my house is what makes the pipes leak, and floods the bathroom through the drawing-room ceiling?" "Of course," he answered blithely, "any plumber will tell you that!" I saw I was on thin ice here; so, skillfully masking my wings, I moved to firmer ground.

"And also," I queried, "the warm blankets and the eiderdown quilt are the cause of early frost? But for that quilt we should have no snow?" "Assuredly," he said; "the blankets cause the snow! I am giving another million dollars to buy no blankets for the deserving poor!" (The hat again, you see!)

"And your umbrella makes it rain?" "Without doubt! Go forth trustingly on a wet morning clad only in rectitude; what would happen?" "Pleuro-pneumonia and the police!" I replied. "Of a surety," he said, "the raincoat brings the rain; dinner is the cause of hunger; houses make bad weather, and so forth and so on! Let us be unprepared!"

"Yes," I commented; "and you are a shallow little person, and you talk too much! Keep to mechanical toys!" "I am a shallow little person!" he agreed, "and I talk far too much!"

CHARLES JOHNSTON.



Negotiating a steep bank; the severe exercise is good for the horses and for the men too.

(Photos © International News Service.)



CANADIAN CAVALRY IN ENGLAND GETTING IN SHAPE FOR THE FRONT. The men take their horses over difficult ground, often at danger to steed and to mount.



Supplement to The New York Times Mid-Week Pictorial, November 25, 1915.

'Now, Listen, I Want



Painted by J. F. Fragonard. In the Louvre Museum, Paris

nt You to Say, 'Please!'"

As Chief Engineer of the Panama Canal, Isthmian Canal Commissioner, and Vice President and General Manager of the Panama Railroad, John F. Wallace created the initial organization of the canal in 1904 and 1905; it has been completed by his successors, Theodore P. Shonts and General Goethals. Of course Mr. Wallace speaks with high authority on the causes of the slides that have disturbed the traffic in the canal. His article, expressing cordial sympathy with General Goethals in his task of checking these slides, and declaring that a radical remedy has been found to stop them permanently, will be noted with satisfaction by admirers of the mighty engineering feat.

THE Panama Canal is the consummation of the dream of the civilized world since the discovery of the Pacific Ocean by Balboa. No engineering work of modern times has been so much in the public eye, nor has any such work been subject to as much popular criticism and misconception. Perhaps on account of their spectacular aspect the slides at Culebra have come in for more than their share.

The writer, while he had charge of this work in its initial stages as Chief Engineer, gave considerable study to the geological formation of the Isthmus and its ultimate effect upon the construction work and has followed the various steps taken by his successors toward the successful completion of the work.

Properly to understand the present aspects of the situation it must be remembered that the course of the canal in its middle line follows a depression,



saddle or pass between the adjoining hills.

When this middle line was originally located the highest part of the depression along the line was approximately 325 to 350 feet. The slopes of the excavated prisms, however, ran much higher, and these were increased

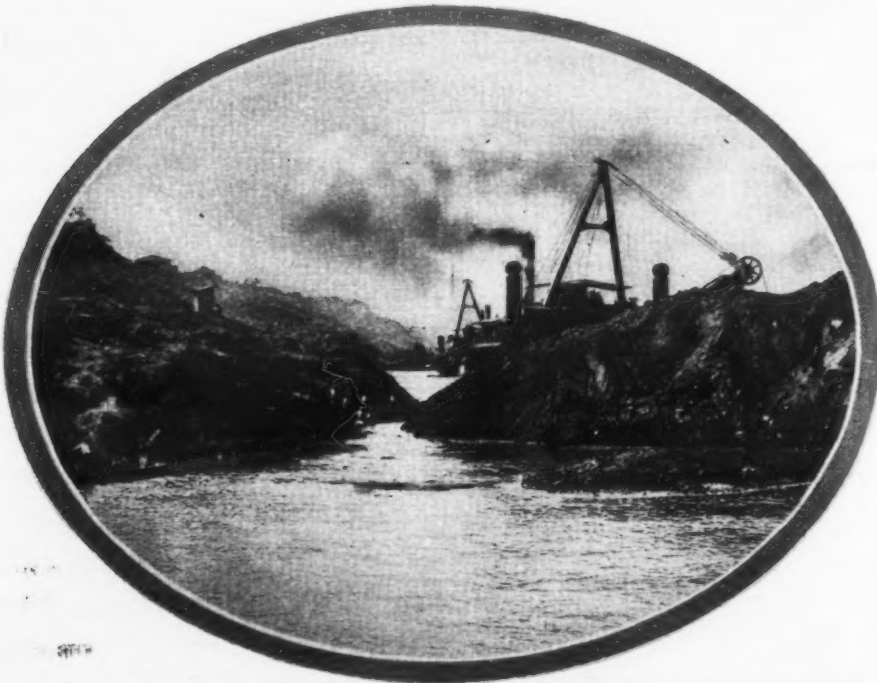
by slides, until now the tops of the slopes are approximately 700 to 800 feet above sea level. It might, perhaps, have required the eventual removal of less material if the middle line had cut the summit of one of these adjoining elevations instead of following the sag, so that the slopes—or at least one of them—would have run out in the depression.

To understand the nature of the present slides it must be remembered that the basalt or primary rocks—due to volcanic and earth movement disturbances—lie in successive folds, both lengthwise and transversely to the canal cutting, and that the action which caused these folds shattered the sedimentary rock formations lying above, thereby destroying the continuity of stratification.

The depressions in the folds of the primary rock form valleys that are inclined toward the middle of the canal, and imposed thereon are the broken-up sedimentary formations and the overburden. This superincumbent mass—particularly when saturated after excessive rainfalls—has a tendency of movement toward the middle of the canal, similar to and in a large measure following the same principles as the movement of a glacier.

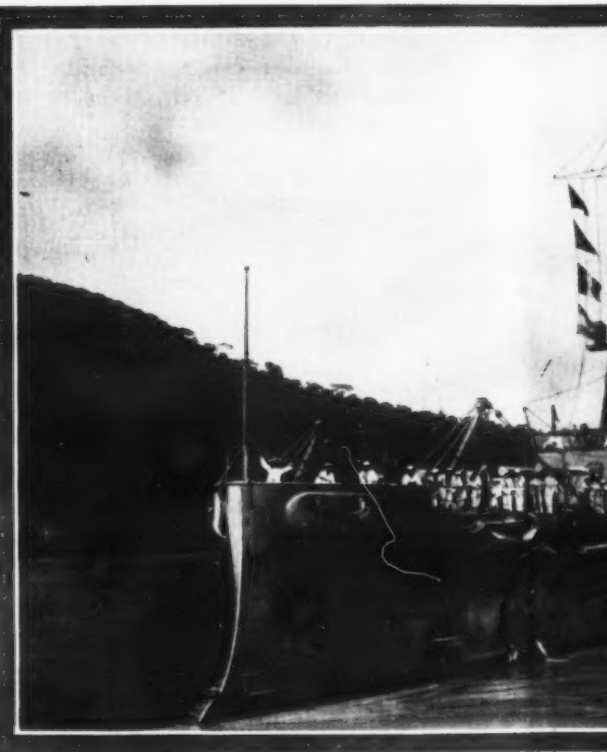
The cutting away of the toe of this formation—due to the canal excavation and the saturation of the mass by the

At this point in the Gaillard Cut occurred have formed a vexing Panama Canal problem of successful solution.



The island shown in the foreground was forced upward from the canal bed by pressure from the sides. It spread later across the channel.

(Photos © Underwood & Underwood.)



The battleship Missouri approaching the lock. In the background is the battleship O.

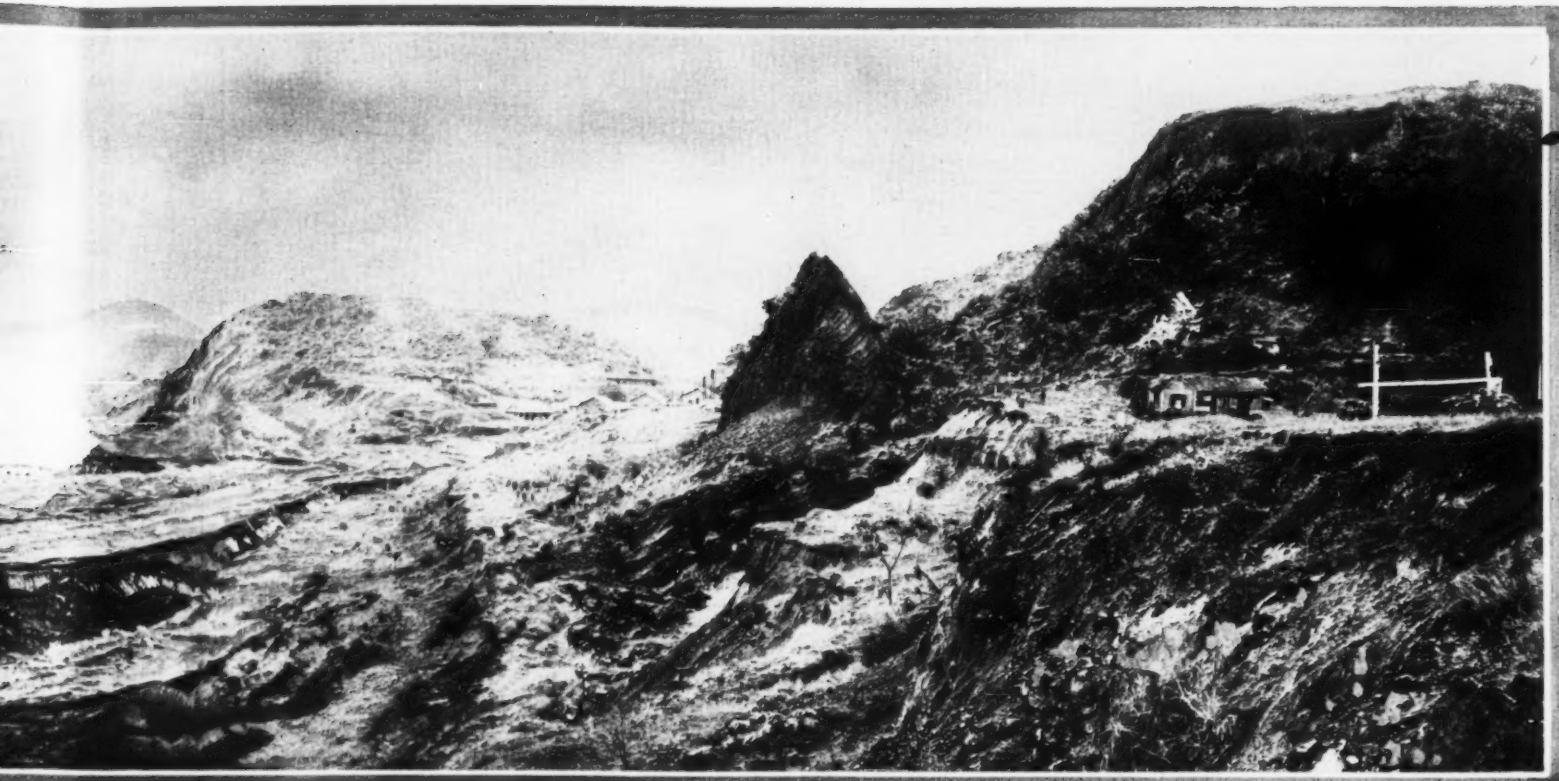


This photograph, taken within a fortnight of the most recent slide. The movement of earth clearing up may be done once and for all.

Canal Will Be Stopped

John F. Wallace

Engineer of the Panama Canal.



Cut occurred the latest of the slides which
anal problem, now in process, we are assured,



Approaching the west chamber of Pedro Miguel
battleship Ohio.

(Photo © George Grantham Bain.)

heavy rainfall—has resulted in the
slides we read about.

Compared with some of the deep rail-
way excavations in the United States,
the percentage of sliding material to
normal excavation has been compara-
tively small. The writer had one ex-
perience with a railroad excavation
about 50 feet in depth, in which he
eventually had to remove 250 per cent.,
or two and one-half times the quanti-
ties shown in the original cross-section.

As above stated, the superincumbent
material of the slides is a heterogeneous
mass, with a tendency to move extend-
ing to its extreme top limits, which in
some cases are 700 to 800 or more feet
above sea level. Naturally, when this
mass becomes saturated the toe moves
sidewise across the bottom of the canal
until it reaches the opposite bank, which
offers resistance to its further move-
ment in this direction. The centre of
gravity of pressure in this mass being
several hundred feet above the level of
the water in the canal, with the toe
movement restrained, the result is a
buckling of this material and its ap-
pearance in the nature of an upheaval
from the bottom of the canal. This
buckling would continue until sufficient
material had been deposited or up-
heaved on the toe of the slide to coun-
teract its tendency to sidewise move-
ment.

During the dry season of January,

February, and March no slides of any
magnitude may be expected to take
place. The first part of the rainy sea-
son culminates in May or June, and at
this time slides may be expected. The
maximum rainy season, however, occurs
in October and November, during which
time it is safe to expect a repetition of

these slides until the slopes finally as-
sume an angle of inclination so that
friction will overcome the tendency to
slide or until all loose material has
been removed from the solid rock slopes.

It might have been possible for Gen-
eral Goethals to have excavated a tem-
porary canal through the toe of these
slides, with only a few days' delay to
the passage of shipping. The excava-
tion of such a channel, however, would
result in the removal of material at the
toe of the slope, thereby increasing the
tendency of the mass to slide.

General Goethals has adopted a wise
policy in his decision to pursue a radi-
cal course and permanently cure the
situation. In the opinion of the writer
the only thorough and comprehensive
way to solve this problem is not only to
remove the present slides from the bed
of the canal but to induce all possible
additional material to slide into it.

It would, of course, have been possi-
ble to remove this material from the
slopes by dry excavation and rail trans-
portation at the time the canal prism
was excavated, but such a method would
have been more expensive than to re-
move the material by dredges and water
transportation as is now possible.

I believe that the complete removal
of this sliding mass in the manner indi-
cated above will in the end prove more
satisfactory than any temporary expe-
dient of draining or artificially cover-
ing the areas of these slopes.

The time and expense involved in the
removal of these slides is insignificant
when compared to the time and cost of
the entire project, and to criticise Gen-
eral Goethals in the present situation is
certainly a poor return for the self-
denial and tireless energy exhibited by
him in the successful execution of this
work.

JOHN F. WALLACE.



A great fleet of merchant vessels is held in Gatun Lake, and
will probably not be able to traverse the canal until after
Christmas.

(Photo © International Film Service.)



In a fortnight, shows dredges working on the
ent of earth and rock is encouraged so that the
and for all.

Salvage

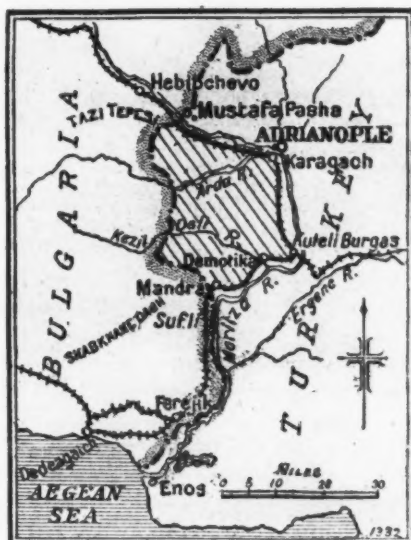
Pithy Thoughts Brought in on the Tides of Opinion

DENIALS FROM SOFIA AND Constantinople notwithstanding, the chancelleries of the Entente Powers should have been reasonably certain away back on July 21 that Bulgaria would soon enter the war on the side of the Central Empires. On that day Turkey ceded to Bulgaria 616 square miles of territory which permitted the railway from Dedeaghat to form a junction with the Orient Express route and go direct to Sofia, traversing Bulgarian territory alone. The denials pointed out that the territory gained had been coveted ever since the second Balkan war of July, 1913, and that it had no relation with the great war—rather did it mean that Bulgaria intended to preserve her neutrality, for did not the Bulgar-Turkish agreement place about sixty additional miles of the Orient Express in Bulgar hands and entirely sever all railway connection on Turkish territory between Kuleli Burgas and Adrianople? For these reasons, it was added, if Bulgaria at any time found it necessary to discontinue her neutrality she would be in a position, with the railway from Dedeaghat to Tazi Tepes entirely in her hands, to deal a sudden and decisive blow at Turkey. Apparently the chancelleries of Paris, London, Rome, and Petrograd believed this fiction.

FOR OVER A YEAR THE GERMAN Social Democratic organ, Vorwaerts, has kept close tabs on those Socialists of Berlin and vicinity who have fallen in battle. A comparison of its mortality list forms a sure thermometer of the fluctuations of age and an eloquent commentary on the German military situation. A year ago the average monthly age of the slain was 22 years. Last Spring it reached 26. During the Summer it swept upward until in September last it reached 38,

other classes and parties. All this is particularly significant when it is remembered that mortality from other causes than bullets is over 50 per cent. more among soldiers between 45 and 50 than among those between 20 and 25.

THE VORWAERTS, WHICH HAS demanded that the belligerent nations state their "intentions" will probably not be obliged to wait long for an answer—at least as far as Germany is concerned. All parties in the great combat admit that Austria-Hungary began her war on Serbia because the latter failed to subscribe to her ultimatum of July, 1914, that Russia mobilized to defend Serbia, Germany to



Territory ceded Bulgaria by Turkey on July 21, 1915; it amounts to 616 square miles, and is indicated by the shaded portion of the map.

defend Austria, and that England and France joined in partly because of their adherence to Russia and partly because Germany would not permit the Serbo-



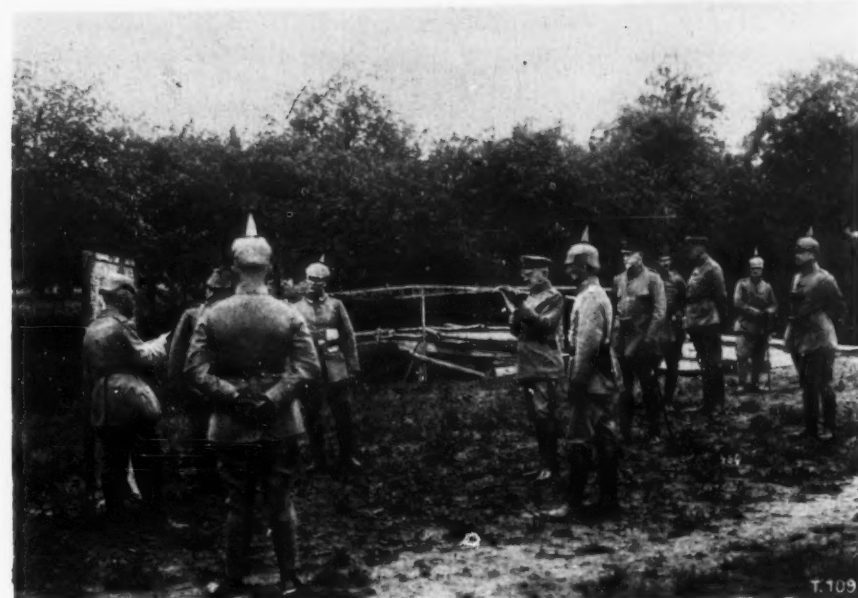
A PRINCESS AND HER PATIENTS.

Marie of Stolberg is here shown taking her daily walk with convalescent German soldiers whom she has nursed.

(Feature Photo Service.)

with a plentiful sprinkling of men between the ages of 44 and 48, hitherto unknown. In the list of metal workers recorded for the week of Oct. 30 out of fifteen ten were 30 years or over. There is no reason to believe that the Social Democrats are more unfortunate than

Austrian quarrel to become a matter for adjustment by the European Concert. Now with the main Serbian Army rolled back upon the Montenegrin frontier, the Anglo-French rescuers held in the south, and the Orient Railway in full operation between Berlin and Con-



TRAINING OFFICERS BEHIND THE FRONTIER.

Soldiers who seem to be fit for officers are entered in a course which leads to an examination at its end. The picture shows the young officers giving explanations of the diagrams on the blackboard in the presence of the General in command and of some officers of the staff.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)

stantinople, has not the initial aim of Austria-Hungary been achieved? What, therefore, would be more natural than for the Berlin Government to announce this fact and to declare—say, to President Wilson—that it is open to receive peace proposals from the allied nations? Italy, who has not yet declared war on Germany, does not seem to be concerned.

A CIRCULAR, SUPPRESSED IN Berlin, has reached this country via Amsterdam. In bold but badly worn type it declares that "the responsibility of having unchained universal war rests upon Germany." There were extenuating circumstances however: Germany would have restrained Austria from her attack upon Serbia or would at least not have prevented the solution of the conflict by the mediation of the powers if she had known the turn the war would take. At first Germany had hoped to eliminate France from among the great powers by dictating peace at Paris and then by less war and more diplomacy to arrange matters with Russia. This would have left Germany free to tackle the British fleet five or ten years hence. The fact that Great Britain would intervene on the side of France and Russia never entered the German mind.

A CCORDING TO DEDUCTIONS made from the most recent official statistics, Russia has lost in prisoners four times as many soldiers as Germany, while Germany has lost twice as many in killed and wounded as Russia. What are the causes of this discrepancy? Military experts have talked about the Russians' lack of training, artillery, ammunition, and even small arms. But in the Crimean war, in the Russo-Turkish war of 1877-78, in the Russo-Japanese war, the discrepancy was not noticeable. This leads one to search for some element present in Russia's past wars but absent from the present. Lack of munitions may be a contributive element in accounting for the present disproportionate mass of Russian prisoners, but, according to the Novoe Vremya, the chief cause is "stimulants in the Teutonic armies and absolute abstemiousness in the Russian army." Aside from the question as to whether the soldiers of the two Kaisers are stimulated with aught save patriotism, it seems plausible that those of the Czar, placid, good-natured, and gentle, when not made mad by vodka, should be disinclined to fight to the last cartridge.

PRESS CENSORSHIP IN TWO such intelligent countries as France and England, whose very institutions are built on the freedom of the press, has been criticised from so many points that the circle of condemnation around it seems to be complete.

One phase of the subject, however, has not been touched on. America, with its pronounced pro-Allies sympathies, has no press censorship, and because it has no press censorship it publishes whatever comes to hand. The press of Berlin and Vienna, as well as the press of London and Paris, have complained of American journalistic enterprise, while lauding, as a particular case touched them nearest, American fairness, discrimination, and the effort to get the truth. Here, then, is the point: As none of the warring nations has complained that the enemy has ever received vital



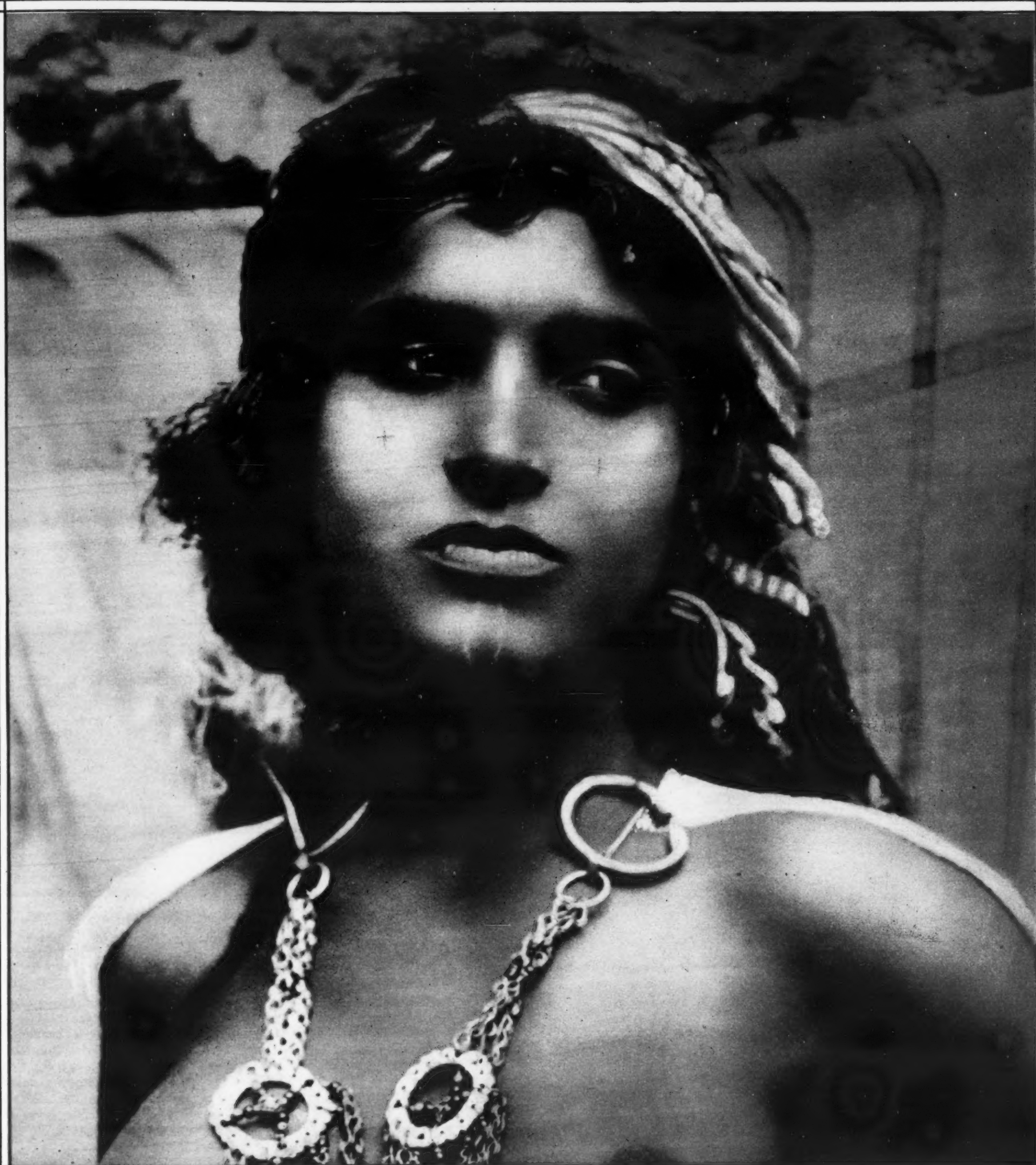
A GERMAN PAPER IN FRANCE.

The composing and press room of the Kriegszeitung, edited at Lille by Höcker, the German author (indicated by cross).

information from the American press and as sympathy for the cause of the Allies seems to be as strong here as ever—even in spite of a propaganda conducted by the other side—would it not be just as well, purely in the interests of universal journalism, to trust to the intelligence and patriotism of editors and abolish an archaic system which in other times only tyrants and traitors have called into existence for their personal protection?

ONE OF THE CRYING INIQUITIES of the British press censorship is its declination to deny false rumors. Doubtless the military authorities have good reasons, although it would be interesting to hear them, for executing persons convicted of espionage anonymously, but really it seems going too far when stories go from mouth to mouth that Claude Grahame-White and Eugen Sandow have been so dealt with and the English press is forbidden to print denials. These stories had come in private correspondence to America, and the only information that much careful cabling elicited was that both men were alive.

Striking an African Note



One of the sacred dancing girls of Tunis.



An Algerian cavalry patrol at the Victoria palm grove at Alexandria, Egypt.
(Photo from Janet Cummings.)



St. Moritz and the Pretty Lake Whose Clear Surface Is Thronged with Happy Skaters on Fair, Crisp, Winter Days.



Switzerland

By Edward



The Majestic Beauty of the Alps Made of Switzerland the "Playgr

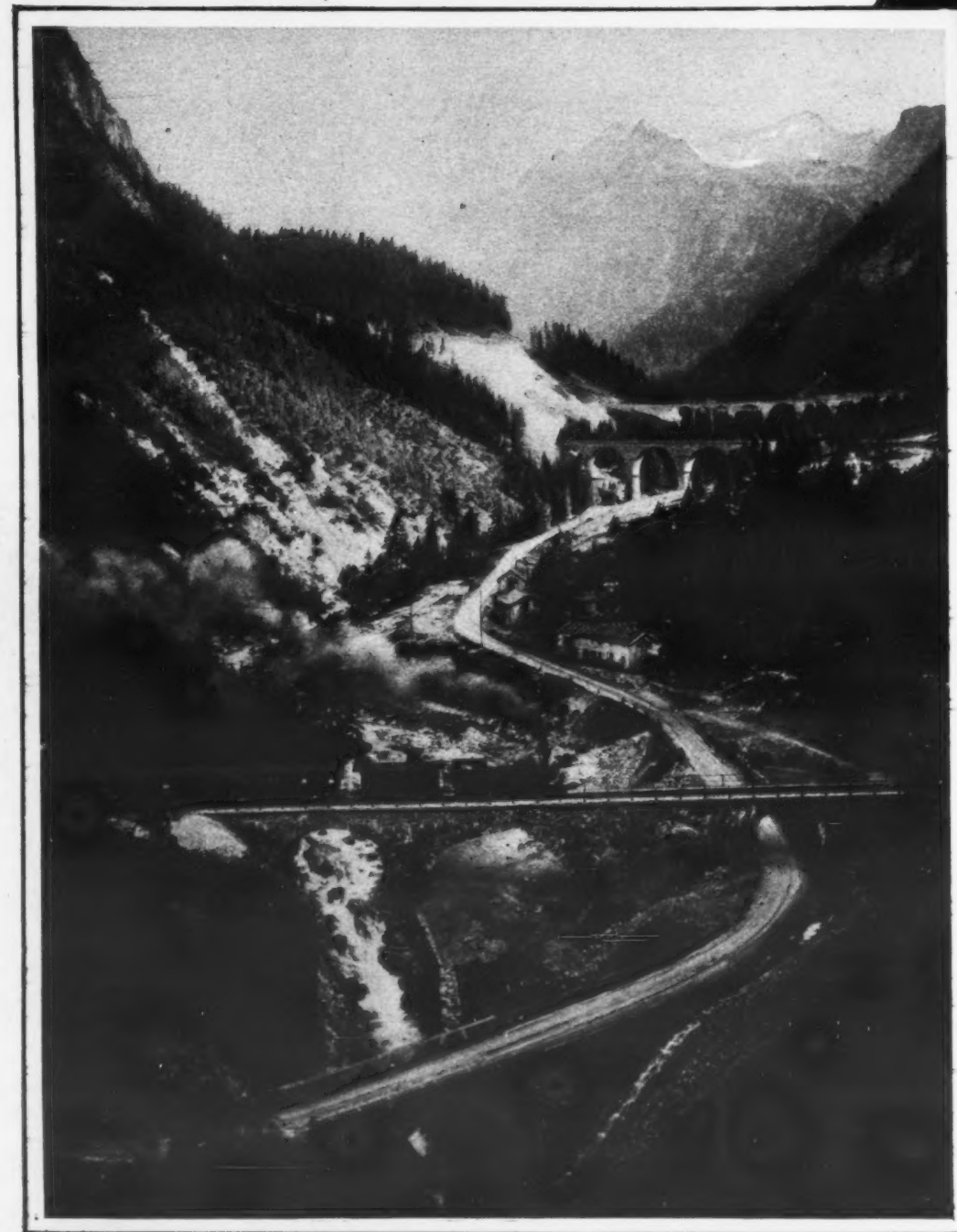
SWITZERLAND, being in the difficult position of a small neutral State surrounded by four great warring Powers, has naturally a very acute appreciation of the war and its consequences. It sees its own character as the playground of Europe whither came eagerly all the pleasure seekers of the world gone from it. Look at Lucerne this year—a pathetic spectacle; the gold-braided hotel porters waiting every day of the Summer months at the railway station for visitors who never arrive. Only sixty-four English people visited the place in the August of this year. The average number of tourists from England in an ordinary year runs into thousands. Over six hundred Germans arrived, but probably had there been no war the number would have been six thousand. At all the other famous holiday resorts one hears the same thing. The hotel keepers make a brave show and hang out no signs of travail or distress. The flower baskets, the sunshine, the much-photographed mountains are there. Everything, in fact, is there but the guests.

Consequently Switzerland, robbed of its flaneurs, its Alpinists, its Americans and its cheap tourists, has had to fall back on itself. "La Suisse pour les Suisses," they say now in the papers here. Deprived of its usual outward activity of amusing, rejuvenating, and catering for the tourists of Europe and America, Switzerland has developed in-

The subjoined article, written originally in The London Daily News.

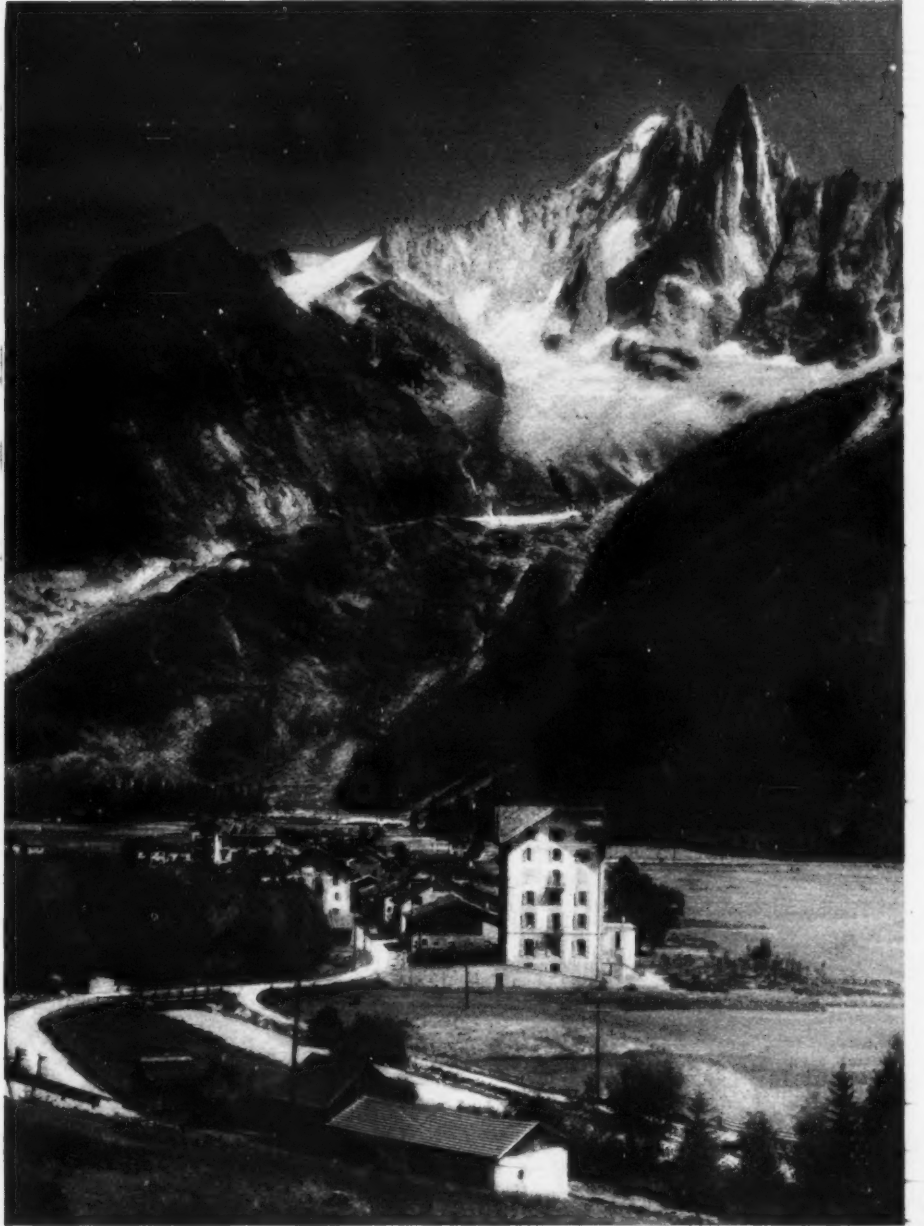
teriorly. Organizations for the spreading of the Swiss national idea have sprung up. It is beginning to mean more to be a Swiss than it has done for a long time. A new Swiss culture and a re-awakened sense of nationalism are stirring among the easy-going, ingenious people of the Alps. All this is helped and invigorated by the mobilization of the army, which is a visible sign of a living Switzerland, able and ready to protect itself and its guaranteed neutrality, about the security of which guarantees it has occasional misgivings after the terrible example of Belgium. It feels, too—at any rate in the French-speaking districts—a considerable sympathy with the case of Belgium, another little State like itself with a neutrality guaranteed by the great Powers. Cases of German espionage which are brought to light from time to time by the Swiss police do not reassure its trust in the inevitable faith of Germany, though they confirm its belief in the necessity of a strong and well-prepared army. There are at present under arrest at Berne no less than eighty Germans or Germanophiles on a charge of spying out Swiss secrets.

Switzerland knows that its neutrality will not be touched so long as it is to the interest of no one to compromise it. More than that it is difficult for it



The Railroad Which Conveys Travelers Between Bergun and Preda Through the Beautiful Albula Pass.

nd for the Swiss rd Storer



The Scarred Bosom of the Mountains at Certain Points Tempts Climbers by Rugged Gateways to the Peaks.



Zurich Is a Charming Spot Favored by Tourists.

(Feature Photo Service.)



A Perilous Passage Over a Crevasse in the Course of an Effort to Scale Snowy Heights That Lie Ahead.

ound of Europe," Whence Pleasure-Seekers Have Now Vanished:

in Ticino, Switzerland, appeared

to say. Meanwhile it keeps its army mobilized and ready on the four frontiers.

Rumors of hostile intentions on the part of one or another of the great belligerent Powers are fairly frequent, and there is little doubt that these are often the work of secret agents of Germany "practising." Thus, one hears sometimes of a concentration of troops by the Italians on their frontier and then by the French in the Jura.

In addition to its military responsibilities Switzerland has a most difficult task to face in the matter of imports and exports. It has to revictual itself—no easy thing to do, surrounded as it is by four hungry belligerent Powers very much intent upon their own commissariat problems. Then it has to conduct the delicate operation of satisfying the demands of the Allies in the matter of re-exportations. The signing of the agreement of the Importation Trust at London is a victory for that part of public opinion in Switzerland which looks with disfavor on the policy of a too sympathetic attitude toward Germany, to which a certain section of Swiss feeling is inclined. Nor is this extraordinary when one reflects how large a proportion of the whole of Switzerland is German Switzerland.

Switzerland has some advantages and

many disadvantages as a result of the war. It has to submit to its postal service being subject to delays imposed by foreign censors. Thus, letters to Switzerland from France or England take five or six days in transit, while those coming from Italy require an even longer time. It can gain leisure in its abstraction from the universal carnage to make development in literature and art. It is said that very good work is now being done by the Swiss in painting, since they alone of the mid-European nations have the leisure and liberty of mind for such efforts. Hodler, the painter, however, has for a long time been recognized as one of the important artists of modern Europe.

Neutrality, then, in Switzerland is the art of living in a continual tension of expectation. There seems to be no ground for believing that any attempt will be made by any of the belligerents to violate the neutrality. Such an attempt could only come from one of them, one of them that might find itself sorely pressed and desperately at bay. It would be a tremendous task, and the assailant would regret his rashness, for it is no secret that the Swiss army is at a high state of efficiency. The land of the Red Cross—the birthplace of Henri Dunant, the founder of that great and noble organization—is no sentimentalist in politics. It has the example of Belgium before its eyes.

EDWARD STORER.

The Kaiser's Villa on Storied Corfu Isle.



The Achilleion, the Kaiser's palace on the beautiful Island of Corfu. In the distance is the town of Corfu.

THE unhappy Empress Elisabeth of Austria spent notoriously little time at Franz Josef's court. Alienated from her husband, without influence in the matters of most concern to her daughters, indifferent—by temperament or by necessity—to Austro-Hungarian affairs of state, she sought in foreign lands the interest and the enjoyment that the imperial court in Vienna did not give her. And she built herself a palace on the island of Corfu in the Ionian Sea. It is this palace, the Achilleion, that the Emperor of Germany bought in 1907 as a place of rest and recreation for himself. And through this villa among the olive groves, owned successively by a Hapsburg Empress and a Hohenzollern ruler, the little Greek island links up the vivid interest of these present wartimes to the long tale of the storied past.

the inhabitants of Corfu—its early Greek name was Corcyra—maintained relations that were far from friendly with the "mother" State of Corinth. And the first naval battle known in Greek history was fought, about 664 B. C., between the ambitious colonists of Corcyra and the Corinthian fleet. Corinth was, however, a stronger State than Corfu for all its independence, and war between the two could have only one end. About the year 600 the Corinthian tyrant, Periander, conquered Corfu and induced its enterprising inhabitants to help him colonize for the mainland State.

It was not long before the island once more gained its independence and set itself definitely in the way of commercial progress and material advance. Corfu is rich in agricultural opportunity. Of the seven plants that Homer names as enriching the garden of Alcinous, five—the wild olive, oil olive, pomegranate, fig, and vine—are thriving today on the island, and practically every southern European fruit besides. It carries on today an important trade in olive oil. It is rich in wine and honey; and today it even produces a little salt. It lies on what was in Greek days the highway between Greece and the west. It was small wonder that it adopted a policy of mercantile development. During the Persian invasion of Greece, in 480 B. C., Corfu manned the second largest of the Greek fleets, although it did not take any actual part in the war as a Greek ally. But about fifty years later—a hundred and fifty years or more after the day of Periander—Corfu once more quarreled with Corinth and entered into an alliance with Athens to avoid another defeat.

This alliance was one of the first immediate causes of the Peloponnesian war. Throughout the conflict Corcyra offered to Athens an important naval station, and often a valuable base of supplies. Uprisings on the island itself finally broke up the alliance and withdrew Corcyra from the war. But from the beginning of the fourth century B. C. until the year 229, when it fell into the hands of the Romans, it was subject to attack, siege, and devastation in sporadic warfare with one or another of the States of Greece.

The "Roman period" began brilliantly for the little island. Corfu was made a free State, and in 31 B. C. Caesar Augustus made it once more famous by using it as a base against Antony. With the rise of a sister State, however, the importance of Corcyra dwindled. It played practically no part at all in the history of the first centuries of the Christian era. When it comes before the student's notice again it is in a mediaeval day. The Norman kingdom of Sicily has come into being,



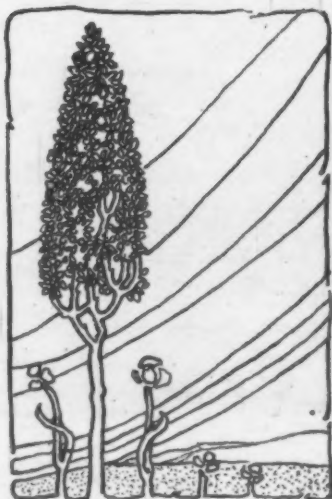
A view of the Ionian Sea from the forest-crowned slopes of Corfu.

(Photos from George Grantham Bain.)

It was Corfu that was the chief immediate cause of the Peloponnesian war. It was Corfu that the Kings of Naples and Sicily quarreled over in the eleventh and twelfth centuries. It was Corfu that, offering a refuge to Greek scholars in mediaeval days, became the home of the first academy of modern Greece. It was Corfu that was the capital of the British protectorate over the Ionian Islands, and it was not until the cession of the group to Greece in 1864 that the island passed back into Greek hands.

Its history, however, goes far back beyond the days of the Athenian wars. Corfu, tradition points out, was the ancient Homeric Island of Scheria. It is known to have been peopled before the date of the foundation of Syracuse by colonies of emigrants from Corinth, but before that time historians believe that the island had been settled by men from Eretria. However that may be,

Entrance to the village of Pelleka, a typical Corfu hamlet on the west coast of the island.



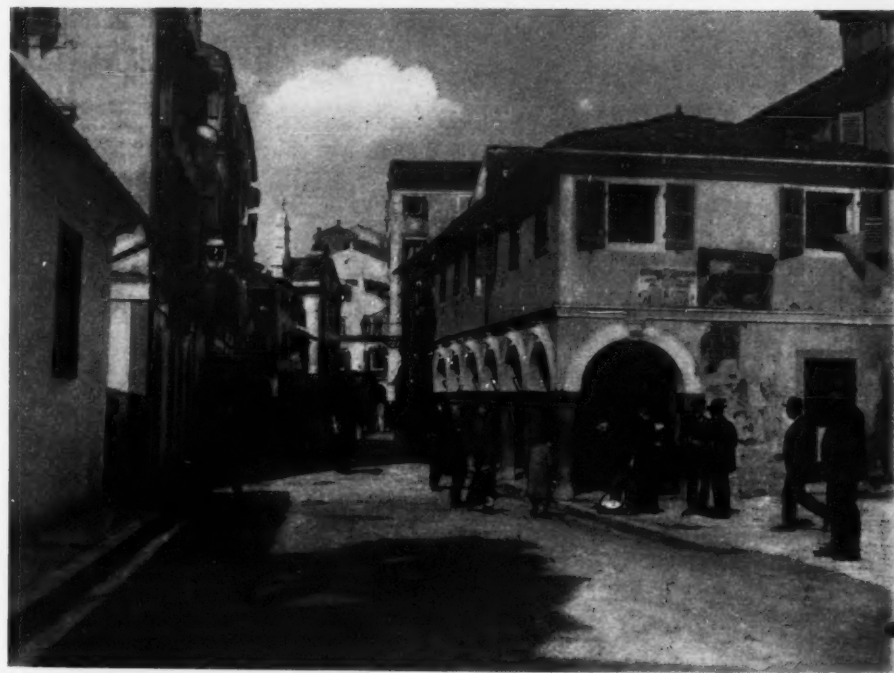
The City and Harbor of Corfu, showing a part of the coast defense fortifications.

and the Italian naval States, like the Greek States of old, find the Ionian island worthy of attack. Corfu was handed back and forth from one ruler to another, bandied about among Kings and despots and privateers. For a few years in the first half of the thirteenth century it belonged to Greeks once more—tyrants from Epirus. Chiefly it was part of the Byzantine Empire. But in 1386 the island, weakened in government, commerce, and what we call "morale," placed itself under the definite protection of Venice. For five hundred years it remained a Venetian land, and the feudal families of that prosperous State ruled it gently, if somewhat indifferently; cultivated its agriculture, encouraged the coming of Greek scholars, and to a great degree left it to itself, in peace and quietness. The islanders began then to call their home Corfu, merged themselves somewhat with the Latin settlers, and grew rich on the easy manufacture of olive oil. In 1797 another series of changes began, this time, of course, quite modern. The treaty of Campo Formio gave the island to the French; a Russo-Turkish armament put them out two years later. For eight years after that the island was the centre of a self-governing experiment among some of the Ionian group. In 1807 the French took charge of the government again, and in 1809 Great Britain attacked the island with a vain siege from the sea. In 1815 Corfu became the capital of the British "protectorate of the Ionian Islands," and the seat of Mr. Gladstone's "Government" as Commissioner. And although the British rule that followed undoubtedly increased the material prosperity of the entire group Corfu was not alone in expressing the wish that the Ionian Islands be "restored" to the country to which the islanders felt that in spite of all their troublous history they naturally belonged. In 1864 the entire group was ceded to the present kingdom of Greece. Corfu is now a Greek "nomarchy" and an important "port of call."

Corfu is acclaimed as the most beautiful of all the islands in the Ionian Sea. The irregularities of its bare, jutting mountains—it boasts two

really high ranges in its 275 square miles—the silver loveliness of its ancient olive trees, the richness of its dark growth of bay and myrtle and ilex, and the generous peace of its vineyards and farms join with the beauty of sea and coastline to win its praise. Besides its little "city" of Corfu, which, with town and suburbs, has a population of nearly 30,000, there are several villages on the island. The villa of the Kaiser is near the little hamlet of Gasturi.

There are a few more or less interesting "ruins" on Corfu, and relics of various points in its changing history. But antiquarians do not consider these of much importance. And, indeed, to the modern mind there is likely to be a greater challenge to the attention in the picturesque system of "permanent rentals" by which peasants retain, as of old, intricate "part ownerships" in their lands. And one lingers pleasantly on the sound of some of the names that the island keeps. The cathedral is dedicated to "Our Lady of the Cave," and one of the highest peaks on the island is the "Mountain of the Ten Saints."

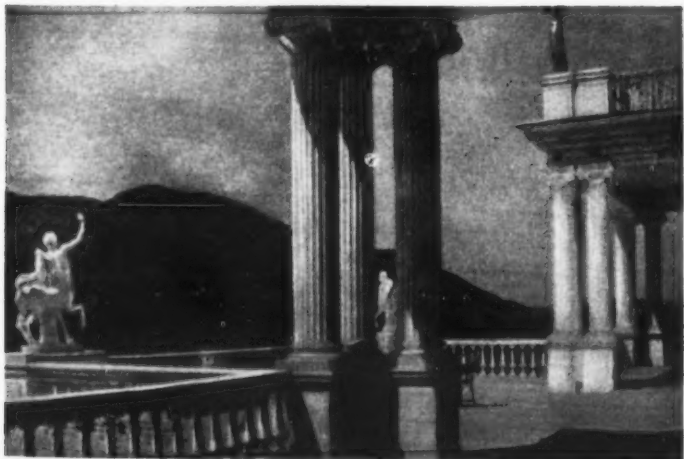


The Via Nikephoro, the main street of the picturesque City of Corfu, which has about 30,000 inhabitants.



A Corfu milkman brings his goats to the customer's door to be milked.

(Photos © Brown Brothers.)



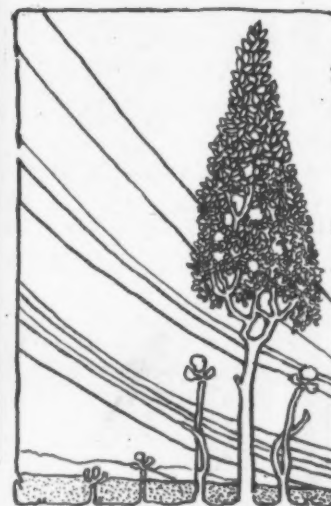
The first-floor terrace of the Achilleion.



In the cathedral lie the bones of St. Spiridion, canonized by the Greek-Russian Church.



The citadel on the heights over Corfu Harbor. In the foreground are bathhouses.



Terraced Camp of Trained Dogs-of-War

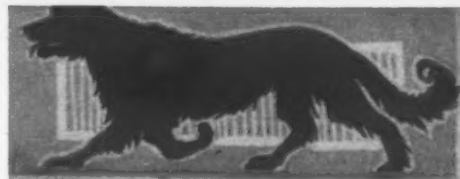


This picturesque dugout colony is evidence of the care with which the welfare of the dumb allies of the soldiers is being provided for. The dogs quartered in these stone-fronted kennels are attached to the French ambulance service. When one of them finds a wounded man on

Near the Front in the North of France



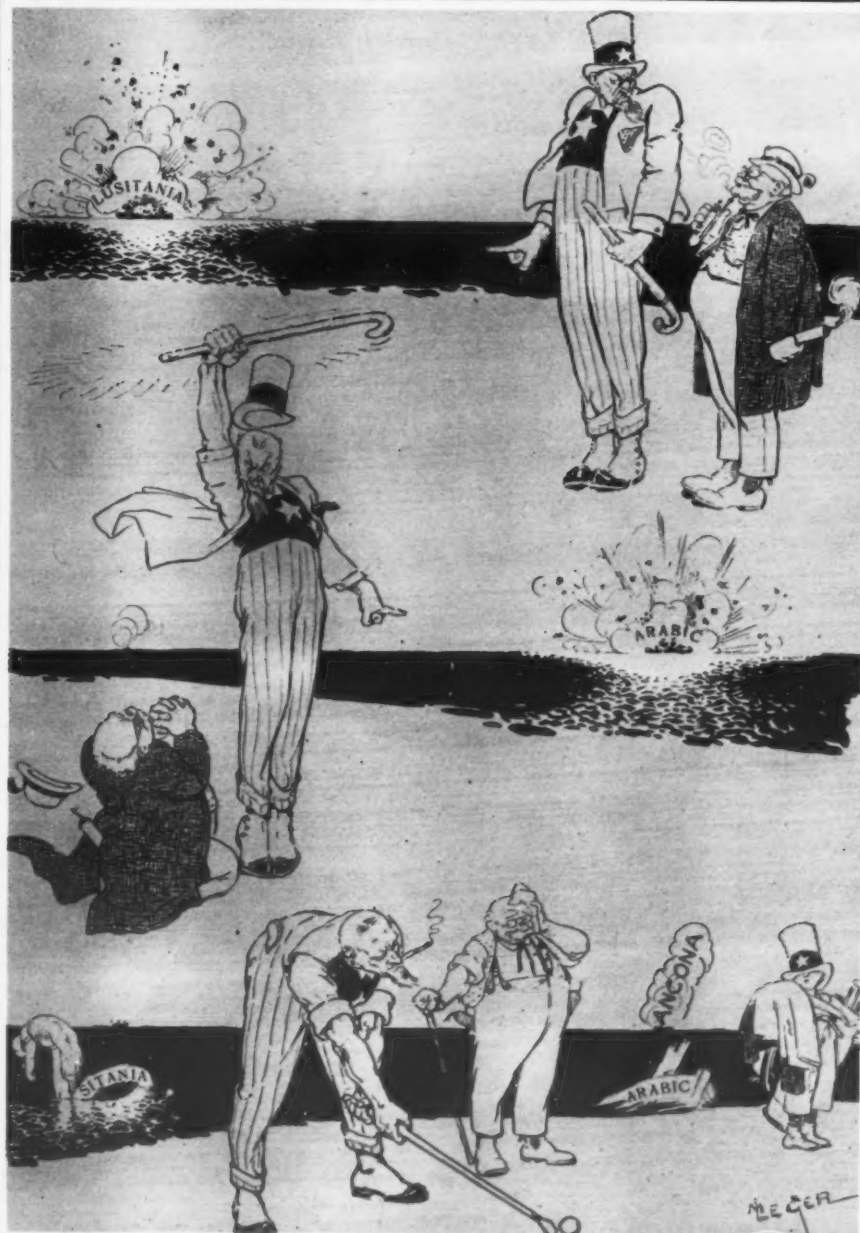
the field after a battle, it either brings back some article of his equipment and leads men of the ambulance corps to the spot, or remains by the victim's side and summons aid by barking. Other dogs have been taught to be of assistance in sentry and scouting work.



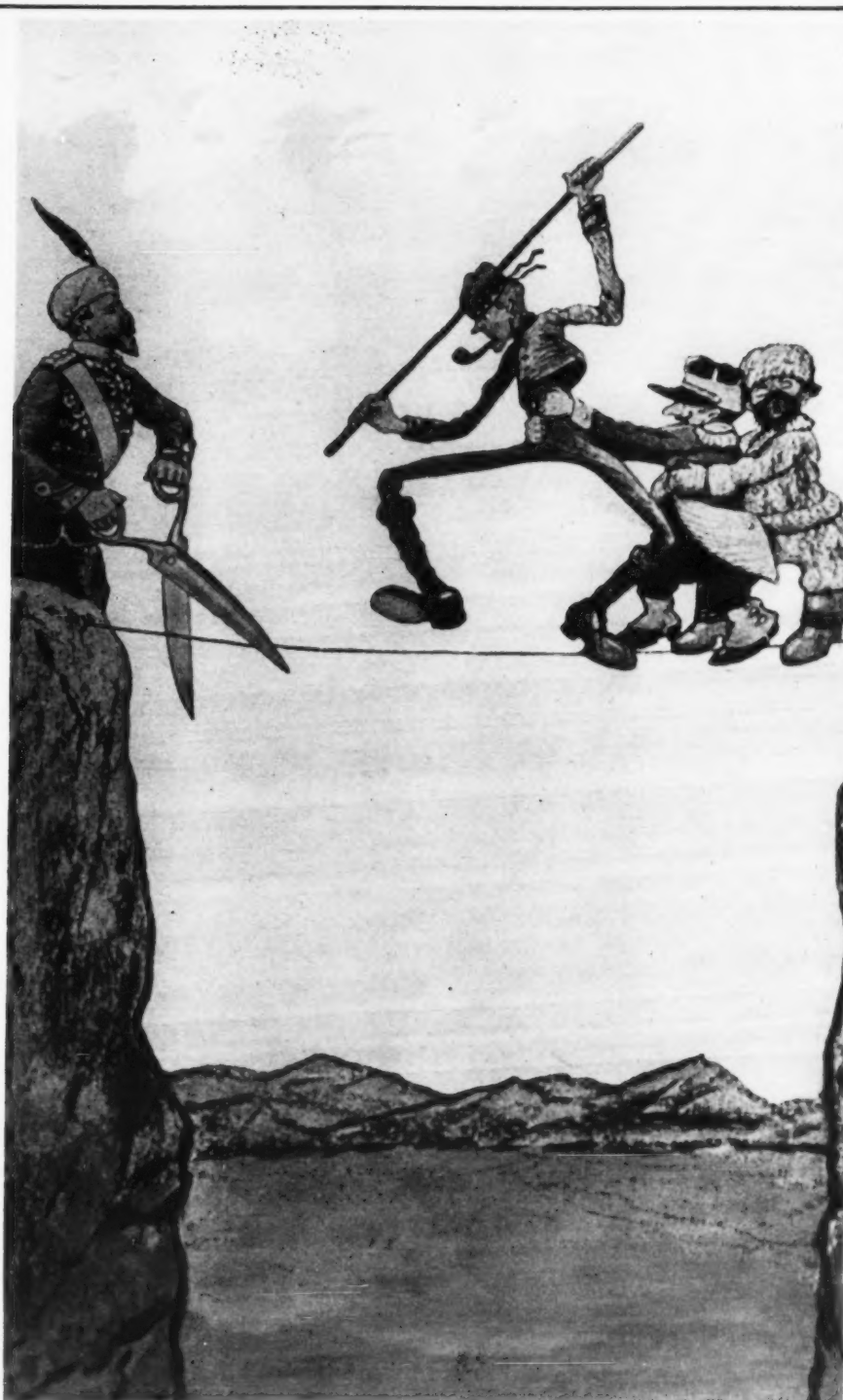
Oversea Cartoons on War Themes



THE INDIAN ELEPHANT. John Bull: "Confounded beast! I am still your master!"



GERMAN-AMERICAN RELATIONS in three phases--Remonstrance, rage and reconciliation.
--The Bystander (London)



THE TIGHT-ROPE WALKERS. Ferdinand will soon cut the rope!
--© Ulk (Berlin)



"THE VOICE OF HIS MASTER."--"As a matter of fact, Germans, Austrians, Turks, Bulgarians--they all fight for the King of Prussia!"
--© Le Rire (Paris)

The Humor of War-Worn Peoples

CHERCHEZ LA FEMME.

"A subaltern on active service, who was stated in the Divorce Court yesterday to have joined the forces when the war broke out on his wife's suggestion * * *"—*Morning Paper*.

And all this time we have been blaming the Kaiser.—*Punch (London)*

LE MOT JUSTE.

From a story in *The Christian World*:
"She fingered her copper tresses gingerly."

Amusing Tidbits Culled from the Periodicals of the Nations at War

money on coming home from France, he missed his train going back (and was delayed until last Tuesday,) and now he has just missed losing his life."
—*Wolverhampton Express and Star*.

Private — is understood to be bearing up under the last misfortune with remarkable fortitude.

front."—*Liverpool Evening Express*.

The Russians, we understand, are giving them every facility in the way of railway trains and escorts.

THE HYPOCRITE.

Student (to the waitress in his pet beer saloon): "Therese, when I bring my father here to dinner tomorrow bring us some mineral water—and be sure you don't laugh!"
—*Fliegende Blaetter (Munich)*

"Desirous of making the whole Chamber acquainted with the military and diplomatic situation in the east, the Committee on Eternal Affairs unanimously decided to arrange a preliminary meeting for tomorrow."
—*Morning Paper*.

The Everlasting Eastern Question is now in the right hands.
—*Punch (London)*

The old miser had called his family round his deathbed: "It fairly makes me sick," he said, "to think I have to give my soul to the Lord gratis!"
—*Budilnik (Alarm-Clock) Moscow*.

Pickelhaube ruminates: "Beastly thing, war! Beastly lot of orphans there's going to be!—and every one of them will stick a hand out—especially if you've got a lady along!"
—*Budilnik (Alarm-Clock) Moscow*.

There is much marrying going on since the war began, which is highly commendable. Our lawyers are floating with the current.

M. Henri Rebert told the other day the following story of one of his young colleagues, noted for his shyness:

The young lawyer came to him a week or so ago to ask him to be a witness at his wedding. M. Rebert would have liked to dodge this little bother by declaring that he had important duties to attend to on the day fixed for the



THE SHORTAGE OF METAL IN GERMANY.

German Colonel: "Dead, is he? Then look in his mouth to see if his teeth are stuffed with gold!"—*The Bystander, (London)*

ceremony. He asked the young advocate:

"When does the wedding occur, dear friend?"

The flustered youth replied:
"Whenever you like, Maitre Rebert, whenever you like."

M. Rebert laughed so heartily at this response that his heart thawed and he promised the youth to be on hand for the ceremony.
—*La Vie Parisienne (Paris)*

"Well, Mrs. Farmer, and how's the wounded son?" "Oh, thanks for the inquiry! He can creep around a bit!" "Where is he now?" "He'll be here right away! He's just gone up the steeple to hang up the flag of victory!"
—*Fliegende Blaetter (Munich)*

Tango Teacher (to enamoured dame):
"And what are we to do when the tango goes out? How are we to see each other?"

"Oh, it's all right! Don't be afraid! I'll try to get my husband to engage you as chauffeur!"
—*Budilnik (Alarm-Clock) Moscow*.



THE STRATEGY OF LOVE.

She: "And are you still so devoted to all beautiful women, Rittmeister?"

He: "No, Beautiful! Since I have known you no other campaign has interested me!"

—*Lustige Blaetter, (Berlin)*

UNPLEASANT.

"It's real martyrdom to have such a red nose! Today again a man stopped me in the street and asked if I had any empty wine bottles to sell!"
—*Fliegende Blaetter (Munich)*

"Private — has had a series of misfortunes. He lost his hat and his



A PLEASANT PROSPECT!

The New Husband: "You have been with my wife a long time, Lisette?"

Cook: "Coming on five years! You won't stick it out as long as that, Sir!"—*Fliegende Blaetter, (Munich)*

BALKAN NURSERY RHYMES.

(*Alfred Tennyson's lullaby in "Sea Dreams."*)

"What does little birdie say
In her nest at break of day?"

What does little Ferdie say
In his tent behind the fray?
"I'm afeared," says little Ferdie,
"I shall lose my head some day."
Ferdie, wait a little longer
Till the hate of you grows stronger,
And your nose a little longer—
You shall lose your head some day.

What does little Tino say
In his chamber, Athens way?
"Let me off," says little Tino,
"I don't want to join the fray."
Tino, what of Salonika?
Though his fides may be Graeca,
For the sake of Salonika
Tino too shall join the fray.

What does little Mehmed say
In his harem, far from gay?
"Since you ask me, I was thinking
I should like to run away.
Whether England knocks me silly,
Or I wipe the boots of Willy,
I shall end by looking silly;
I'm a loser either way." O. S.

—*Punch (London)*

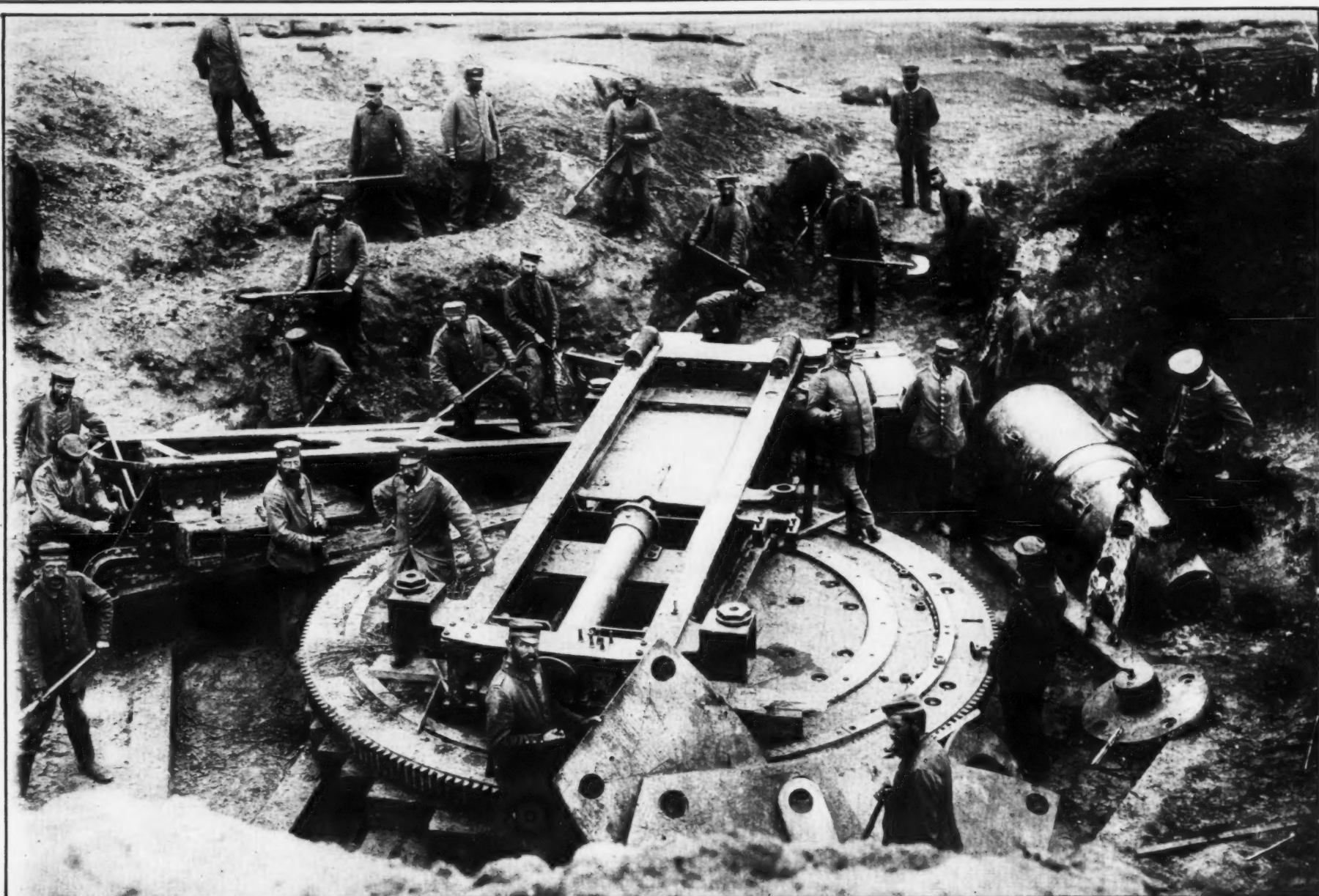
"According to press reports German troops and artillery are being transferred from Galicia to the Siberian



KEEPING HIS HAND IN.

Private Smith, the company bomber, (formerly "Shinio," the popular juggler,) frequently causes considerable anxiety to his platoon.—*The Bystander, (London)*

Russian Treasure Falls to Germans.



This 28 CM. defense gun was buried by the Russians in a fortress in front of Grodno. After the Germans took the position they located and unearthed the piece.



These shells, obtained by the Russians from the Japanese, were buried by the former when retreat became necessary, and were recovered by the Germans, who followed them.

(Feature Photo Service.)